

Alister's start, Miss Logget's long sweep and Miss Larkin's cross slide
Manager Scott as judge of play.

who are accompanied by his father and mother. . They will make their home permanently in the Presbyterian manse.

Tuesday the Farmers Union shipped a half-car load of hogs to Calgary.

1

home permanently in the Presb-
terian manse.

Pacific Cold Storage Co.

Quick Help For Chest Soreness!

All Congestion Made To Go Quickly

Worst Cold or Sore Throat
Cured in Quick Order

RUB ON NERVILINE

Rub Nerviline plentifully over the neck and chest—rub it in well—lots of rubbing can't hurt. The relief will be surprising.

Nerviline is effective because it is powerful—about five times stronger than an ordinary liniment. Nerviline is penetrating, sinks in through the tissues, gets right in where the soreness is, and congestion really are. Its action is marvellously soothing. Rubbed on at night, it draws out the inflammation, and before morning takes away the feeling of tightness, and stops the cough entirely.

Where can you find so powerfully searching a relief as Nerviline for a bad cold? Search the world over, and you will discover nothing half so good.

For nearly thirty years Nerviline has been quickly curing colds, coughs and throat troubles. Thousands use it for rheumatism, aches and neuralgia—they all speak well of this grand family liniment, because they have proved its almost magical power.

Whenever you have an ache or pain, be it neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, joint or muscle stiffness always remember that Nerviline is the quickest, safest cure. Every good dealer in medicine sells the large five family-size bottle of Nerviline, trial size 25¢, or direct from the Catriaroline Co., Kingston, Canada.

CITY IS MINING GOLD

Edmonton Turns to Industry to Keep Men Employed in Time of War

Now to provide for the army of the unemployed, the city of Edmonton, the cause of the business depression resulting from the European war, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine, is naturally a much more serious problem in the British colonies than anywhere else outside of the continent of Europe. The city of Edmonton, Alta., has found at least a partial solution, and one that puts no added burden either on the taxpayer or the charitable.

The bars of the Saskatchewan river which runs through the city, contain much gold dust of the very fine variety. With the outbreak of the European war and the necessity to provide as much available work for men whom war conditions might throw out of employment, the city council turned to the gold mining industry, which offered returns within a hundred yards of the city's main streets. A number of experienced mining men who had settled in the city after the Klondike rush of '98 offered to act for a while as instructors to the uninitiated, and some two hundred men soon went to work. The average clean up per man for the months of August and September was about \$1.50 to \$2 a day.

Its Virtue Cannot be Described.—No one can explain the subtle power that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil possesses. The originator was surprised himself by the wonderful qualities that his compound possessed. That he was the benefactor of humanity is shown by the myriads that are in praise of this wonderful Oil. So familiar is everyone with it that it is prized as a household medicine everywhere.

Persian Lamb in Africa
If Great Britain retains German Southwest Africa the caracal skin industry there should receive increased attention.

Caracal sheep were first imported into German Southwest Africa from Bokhara in 1907, and the sandy soil of some parts of the country seems to suit the animals admirably.

Professor Wallace of Edinburgh having recently recommended a trial of Caracal sheep in Great Britain, an experiment is being made with them in Scotland, and good results are stated to have been obtained.

Some specimens of the sheep have been successfully introduced into Natal and other parts of South Africa, where, however, little attention seems to have been paid to the production of "Persian" lamb skins. A flock of caracal sheep has recently been imported into Newfoundland, and the results of this important experiment will be awaited with interest.

Minard's Liniment Cures Grogginess

Mrs. Olden—I buy my husband a box of cigars every Christmas.

Mrs. Newed—But I thought you objected to his smoking at home.

Mrs. Olden—So I do—and he never does.

"How did you get your musical temperament?"

"I was born in A flat."



The Comfort Baby's Morning Dip

"GOODNESS KNOWS,"

says the Comfort Baby's Grandmother, "what we'd do without this Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater."

"If I'd only had one when you were a baby, you'd have been saved many a cold and croupy spell."

For warming cold corners and isolated upstairs rooms, and for countless special occasions, when extra heat is wanted, you need the Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

The Perfection is light, portable, inexpensive to buy and to use, easy to clean and to re-wick. No kinkling, no ashes. Smokeless and odorless. At all hardware and general stores. Look for the Triangle trademark.

Made in Canada
ROYALTY OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

Winnipeg, Calgary, Regina, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, Toronto, Ottawa.



A German Cave Lined with Loot

Robbed a French Chateau, and Decorated Cave With the Spoils

The following interesting letter purporting to be from a German captain at the front in France to his children, is printed in the Berliner Tageblatt:

"Dear Children: I was very pleased with your nice letters. So I will answer them. Ringel (a dog) sits beside me, and looks over my shoulder to see that everything is correct as I describe it."

"I have now a fine room in the trenches which is almost as big as my room at home, but divided into a bedroom and dining room. It is so high that I can stand upright in it, you must know it is in the middle of a thick wood and deep down in the earth like a real cave. If you wish to enter you must descend a long way, as if to a fox's den. But when you open the door you are quite astonished, how warm and comfortable it is in there."

"The back part of the cave is shut off by a pretty Chinese folding screen on which bright and wonderful birds are pecking at bright and remarkable flowers. Behind it lies a feathered spring mattress with a white damask round cover, on the mattress is a soft white pillow."

"Now come and look well around. On the trunk of a birch tree which supports the roof hangs a nice big red clock, which ticks away so comfortably and sounds the hours with such a sweet silvery voice as if it had never tired of working."

"The whole room is hung with white damask, the ceiling, too, so that it looks just like snow. On the ground is spread a thick soft Smyrna carpet, and in the corner stands a little stove with colored glass panes, in which the dry wood crackles and burns so cheerily that it is quite delightful. On the wall hangs a grand mirror and a number of colored pictures, which I nailed up—postcards and cuttings from French papers, mostly pretty little girls with friendly faces."

"Then in the middle stands a table with a white cloth, with a pretty colored lamp on it. Just now a very delicate colored coffee pot with red poppies, made of beautiful china is also standing on it. The cups are just the same, all with poppies, and beside them shine silver spoons. And there stands also a pretty ash tray and a tiny cut glass vase filled with golden yellow brandy. Round the middle table two comfortable big arm chairs are standing and some other nicely carved ones for guests."

"And do you know where all these things come from? Out of a chateau which lies close to French border. Our guns were fired on it and there is not much left of it. The master of the chateau is far away, of course, long ago. But that he may find (?) his things when he returns we left a note on the table saying we had borrowed this and that, and his things were here only ten minutes away, much safer than in his chateau, you see that is what happens in war."

Defending Canaan

Germany Are Being Driven Out of the Land Famous in Olden Times

By selling up the Gulf of Akaba and destroying the fort, barracks and stores, H.M.S. Minerva has struck the first blow against the German operations in Syria.

The Gulf of Akaba, which extends far into Syria from the northern end of the Red Sea, is of considerable strategic importance, and it was a clever move on the part of Great Britain to "despatch" the cruiser there.

It will be remembered that in a communique published in these columns, says the "Gazette of India," the German had despatched a number of mines to Akaba with the object of mining the gulf and preventing warships from operating on the flank of the force detailed to attack Egypt through Syria.

It does not appear whether the mines have been mined yet, but it may be hoped that the prompt appearance of the Minerva on the scene will clear the gulf of all suspicious craft likely to be engaged in the laying of these deadly instruments. The navigation of the gulf is sufficiently dangerous by reason of coral reefs and sudden squalls, but to these were added submarine mines naval operations of any kind would be rendered extremely perilous.

The town of Akaba has been famous since far off scriptural days when Hadad the Edomite Prince, occupied it (then it was known as "Khat") and so controlled the trade routes.

It was from Akaba that part of Solomon's fleet sailed to the mysterious land of Opar, and in later centuries it became the great port of Palestine and the emporium of Hejaz. Before Egyptian pilgrims to Mecca realized that the sea route was preferable to the long, weary roads across the desert, Akaba was one of the towns they frequented en route to the sacred place of Islam, and Turkey then recognized it, together with the Sinai Peninsula, as part of Egypt.

It is not surprising that when the Minerva arrived on the scene it found the town occupied by troops, apparently under the command of a German officer. A railway connects the port with Damascus and Beirut.

The Viceroy's communique mentioned a number of German ports as having been collected; but these were evidently not at Akaba, for the enemy would scarcely venture to send troops in the Mediterranean from Beirut or other Turkish ports down to the Sinai Peninsula.

The Allied Fleets in the Mediterranean may be safely left to deal with any transports that make their appearance on the Palestine coast.

A countryman in Savannah observed a gang of darkies laboring on the streets, each wearing a ball and chain. He asked one why that ball was chained to his leg. To keep people from stealing it," said the "darky," "heap of thieves about here."

Good Sleep Good Health

Exhausted Nerves Were Fully Restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

When the nerve-force expended in the day's work and in the act of living is not replenished by restful sleep at night you have cause to be alarmed, as physical bankruptcy stares you in the face. This letter directs you to the most satisfactory cure for sleeplessness.

Mr. Dennis Mackin, Maxton, Sask., writes: "I have just finished using the sixth box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I must say that when I commenced using it my nerves were so bad that I could scarcely get any sleep. I would lie in bed nearly all night without sleep, and anyone who has this trouble knows the misery of sleepless nights. The Nerve Food helped me from the start, and has built up my nervous system wonderfully. I now enjoy good, sound sleep, and instead of feeling tired in the morning, I am healthy, strong, and well fitted for my daily work."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Life the Penalty

Scoffer Killed by Limb From "Spirit" Under Which He Trampled

"Joss" Sticks
In the Straits Settlements and Malay Peninsula both the Malays and Chinese believe that many wares have their tutelary spirits, says C. E. G. Tisdale, in the Wide World Magazine. The Chinese are easily recognizable, owing to their having "joss" or incense sticks placed either close to their roots, or in a fork between the branches—the offerings of the Chinese—or decoration consisting of bits of various colored cloth, the Malay cult of devotion.

One such tree is still to be seen in Stamford road, the main thoroughfare of Singapore, and in connection with this particular tree a curious accident happened only a few months ago. A rich young Baba, or Straits-born Chinese, named Lee Khe Guan, who had been educated in England, at Cambridge University, was taking a stroll in the evening with a friend, and when passing this tree noticed a lot of joss sticks burning at its roots. With a laugh at the superstitions of the uneducated coolies who had placed the incense there, he kicked the joss sticks and trampled on them. He then rejoined his companion and they went for a walk round the esplanade. As they walked along his friend remonstrated with him for his action, pointing out that, after all, though he did not believe in it himself, there might be something in it, and, for his part, he preferred to leave such things severely alone, as he had heard of cases where accidents had happened to persons who interfered with such trees.

Lee Khe Guan ridiculed the idea of joss sticks, and said that he believed in "haunted" trees, but only the ignorant coolies. Three days later, while Lee Khe Guan was on his way to town in his motor car, just as he passed under this tree a huge branch fell right across the car, killing him off the spot, and smashing all the front part of the car. The branch showed no trace of the ravages of white ants, and there seemed to be no reason for its having broken, as there was no wind that morning.

Improvement in Service

The comfort and well being of the passenger who travels in the Canadian Pacific is always foremost in the minds of the officials of the company, and further evidence of this is to be found in the official announcement made today that all the cars in the Montreal-Chicago service have been equipped with an up-to-date valet service so that you can now have your clothes brushed and pressed while you sleep. Simultaneously with this improvement comes the decision of the Canadian Pacific to discontinue the use of the toothpicks on the tables of the dining cars. This step has not been taken without serious consideration. Many letters of complaints have been received in this connection, and it is pretty well known that provision of toothpicks at first class hotels and restaurants is now considered not quite the thing.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest, or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, 98.

Duke's Awards to Brave Boy Scouts

The following awards by the Chief Scout, H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, to Canadian Boy Scouts for conspicuous bravery, are announced: Scout Wm. J. Barrie of Montreal, rescued lad from drowning in a disused quarry, awarded silver cross.

Scout John Hope, Lacrosse, Que., brought drowning boy ashore, awarded silver cross.

Scout Eric Brandt, Banner, Man., rescued girl who had fallen through ice at Winnipeg awarded scroll of honor, signed by Chief Scout.

Scout Alvin Horvy, Stanstead, Que., went to assistance of comrade in difficulty in water, received letter of commendation from the Chief Scout.

Marie—And at the place where I stayed this summer, a green young bird had never tried to kiss me. He told me he'd never kissed a girl in his life, and—

Greedy—And what did you tell him?

Marie—I told him that I was no agricultural experiment station.

Has he reformed?

Not exactly. He is just flirting with conscience.

Was Warned of Invasion

Late King of Roumania Told of Foreign Power Which Would Attack Country

In view of the German statement that Belgium made secret arrangements with France and England—which is widely held in Germany—"et Volk," the Dutch labor journal, publishes a speech which M. de Broqueville, the Belgian premier, made at a secret sitting of parliament, when the Belgian army bill was submitted.

According to the version of a socialist member of parliament, the publication of which M. de Broqueville is said to have consented, the premier told parliament that the army bill was due to the German army bill of 1912, and Germany's desire to have 300,000 more men in the first line than France has.

"During last summer," said the premier, "we learned that the purpose of the increase was to enable German armies to break through Belgium. We were told of this by several powers, and our uneasiness was increased by several plans of which we were informed."

The premier then read several reports regarding the railway around Elsenborn, and the possibility of Germany transporting 50,000 men in less than 24 hours and invading Belgium after a three hour march. "Therefore," observed M. de Broqueville, "we must beware of Germany."

As to France, she had strengthened her fortresses and increased her forces. M. de Broqueville said he feared no conflict with France, but they must be prepared to meet both sides. The premier said they had been warned of the danger of a foreign power setting foot in Belgium, and that she should be prepared for self-defence. The late King of Roumania was one who tendered this advice.

Engaged in Pearl Fishing

Families Enter Boats With Divers, Taking Dogs and Other Pets to Scene of Operations

About one hundred miles eastward of Tahiti lies the Tuamotu (Pomutis) or Low Archipelago, a scattering of low lying coral atolls, about eighty-seven in number. In the waters adjacent to about fifty of the more important of these islands the finest pearls in the South Pacific are found, with considerable quantities of the so-called black edge mother-of-pearl shell much used in commerce.

These mussel beds are worked annually under French government regulation, during the diving season, which lasts from August to November, inclusive.

An island's waters are exploited one season then closed for three successive years, thus giving the beds a chance to become restocked, and insuring against a depletion of the shell and pearl deposits.

Waters opened by law are announced officially at the commencement of each diving season, and no others can be operated in. Diving in prohibited waters may result in a heavy fine and the seizure of all property employed in the venture. Sometimes part of an island's waters are open and the remainder closed, as is the case this year of Kaukura Island. Although the largest producer of pearls, most of its waters are interdicted.

Native Polynesians comprise practically all the 2,500 or more local pearl divers. None but French citizens engage in this business in French Oceania. The use of any diving machines or other apparatus is strictly forbidden, the accoutrement of the diver being a pair of large goggles, a loin cloth and a rope and weight. The goggles protect the eye from salt water and enable the diver to see clearly.

In the early morning launches tow long strings of outrigger canoes, sometimes twenty or twenty-five, out to the diving ground. Entire families travel to the scene of operations, as well as their dogs and other pets, along, and pass the day in their canoes.

The diver uses manila rope, one end of which is fastened securely to the anchored canoe, while to the other is attached a weight of twenty-two to twenty-six pounds. When ready to descend, he takes two or three long breaths to expand his lungs, fills his lungs with air, takes hold of the weighted rope, jumps in and is carried to the bottom. There he lets go of the rope and collects the shell, which is placed in a woven basket made from fish net. This basket weighs sixty to seventy-seven pounds of shell and takes several dives to fill as the diver can remain under water only one to three minutes at a time. When the basket is filled it is drawn into the canoe and the shells are opened.

Native divers descend to considerable depths, more than 100 feet being frequently attained, but shell is not infrequently picked from rocks in water not more than four to six feet in depth, although the amount thus obtained is comparatively small.

For the Old Folks at Home
"What is in the mail from daughter?" asked mother eagerly.
"A thousand kisses," answered father, "and six or seven handkerchiefs, two waist and four batches of ribbons for you to wash and mend."

Sir Donald Ross, who discovered how the mottled winged mosquito carries malaria, claims that Mediterranean fever is carried principally by the milk of infected goats. Leprosy has been attributed to bedbugs, and some are even beginning to think that the disease of measles is due to fleas.

Little Brother—Mamma, there's a fat man sitting out on the porch in the dark.

Mamma—It isn't a fat man dear. Sister is snoring her beau the one stop.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever, and Catarrhal Fever.

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses are at any age are infected or exposed. Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." DISTRIBUTORS—A.L. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO. Chemists and Bacteriologists
GOSHEN, IND., U.S.A.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping the car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,
THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS.
ADDRESS 701-703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

WHO WILL PAY OFF THAT MORTGAGE
Should You Die Suddenly?

Keep the Roof over the Children's Head by a Policy in

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICES: Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, Calgary, Regina. Agents Wanted.

IN THE FIELD MAKING MONEY

or in the barn, "eating their heads off." One means profit—the other means loss. When a horse goes lame—develops a Spavin Curb, Splint, Ringbone—don't risk losing him through neglect—don't run just as great a risk by experimenting with unknown "cures." Get the old reliable standby—

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Mr. F. Winters, Fort William, Ont., writes—"I have cured one spavin with your Spavin Cure, and am now trying it on another with good results." Be ready for emergencies, keep a bottle of Kendall's in the barn. Then, if a horse goes lame, you have the remedy on hand to cure the trouble quickly. On the horse or write us direct.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO. ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A.

COWAN'S SOLID CHOCOLATE MAPLE BUDS

"Maple Buds" is a name which distinguishes a quality, a flawless standard of chocolate purity and deliciousness, rather than simply the form in which the chocolate is moulded.

"Made in Canada."

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Schism in Russia's Church

Adoption of Greek Catholic Religion Turned Country Against Europe

Probably nothing in all the history of Russia, says the Century Magazine, has so affected her destiny, and possibly also the ultimate destiny of Europe and Asia, as this great schism (of the Eastern and Western church) in the South. For more than anything else, possibly more than all other things combined, this it is that has opened the chasm between Russia and the rest of Europe. For when once the ambassadors, whom the ruling prince, Vladimir, sent out to canvass the religions of the world with a view to determining which was the best for the Russian people, returned and reported in favor of the Orthodox Greek Catholic, with its seat at Constantinople, and the prince indorsed this recommendation, from that moment the face of Russia was turned toward the East. From that moment she began to be a stranger.

Two Faults

"The only trouble with my speech," said the remorseful man, "is that I didn't know when to stop."

"It's worse than that," replied Mr. Growcher. "The trouble is you didn't know when not to begin."

She (passionately)—Will you be true to me?

He (tenderly)—As true as the rose bloom in your cheeks.

She—Why—er—Isn't the moon grand?

One gloomy day a young countryman went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted. Seeing the patient's obvious nervousness, the dentist inquired: "Would you like gas?"

"Would I like gas? Of course I'd like gas," exclaimed the frate patient. "Do you think I'm going to have you yanking out my teeth in the dark?"

N.U. 1066

Woman's Health

and spirits depend upon her digestion and circulation. Sallow skin, pimples, facial blemishes and depression disappear after the system has been cleansed and the blood purified by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Directions of Special Value to Women with Ever. Res. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents

N.U. 1066

AMERICAN VERDICT ON THE WAR A CONDEMNATION OF GERMANY

A SPIRITED REPLY TO THE GERMAN PROFESSORS

Their Sophistry Endeavored to Win the Sympathy of the American People, and Place the Blame for the War on Great Britain and Her Allies

Ninety-three of the most prominent men of Germany, distinguished in various branches of science, art, education, and literature, have recently circulated a letter entitled "An Appeal to the Civilization of the World," in which they attempt to change public opinion in the United States on the subject of the war. Mr. Church, president of the Carnegie Institute, at Pittsburgh, and author of "The Life of Oliver Cromwell," has made reply to the German appeal, which is addressed to Dr. Fritz Schaper, of Berlin. He says: "It gives me a feeling of pity to note the importunity with which the people of Germany are seeking the good opinion of America in this strife. It is greatly to the credit that they wish to stand right in the judgment of this nation. But Germany have no fear that American public opinion will be perverted by the lies and calumnies of her enemies. We are all going deeper than the surface in our search for the truth. Your letters speak of Germany as being in a struggle which has been forced upon her. That is the whole question. All others are subsidiary. If this struggle was forced upon Germany, then, indeed, she stands in a position of mighty dignity and honor, and the whole world should acclaim her and succor her, to the utter confusion and punishment of the foes who have attacked her. But if this outrageous war was not forced upon her, would it not follow in the course of reason that her position is without dignity and honor and that it is her foes who should be acclaimed and supported to the extreme limit of human sympathy? I believe, dear Dr. Schaper, that the judgment on this paramount question has been formed. That judgment is not based upon the lies and calumnies of the enemies of Germany, nor upon the careless publications contained in the newspapers, but upon a profound study of the official correspondence in the case. What do the official documents prove? After reviewing the evidence Mr. Church concludes:

"Who began it? Was it England? Scarcely so, for England, in so far as her army is concerned, had yielded to the popular idea of arbitration; she was not ready for war and will not be ready for another six months. Was it France? Was it Russia? Not one of the 93 distinguished men who have sent me this letter, if they will read the evidence, will say so. It was Austria, who, by her unreasonable and inexorable attack on Serbia, began the war, supported at every step by Germany, who, in her turn, gave no respite to the Powers of Europe that any interference with Austria would be resented by Germany to the full limit of war."

Mr. Church proceeds: "The next point in your letter reads thus: 'It is not true that we trespass in neutral Belgium.' Have these 93 men studied well the letter they have signed? Could intellects so superbly trained deliberately certify to such an unwarranted declaration? Has any one of my 93 honored correspondents read the appeal to the American people by Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, published in the American newspapers on August 15? I fear not, for in that statement the chancellor said: 'We were compelled to override the just protests of the Luxembourg and Belgian governments. The wrong—speak frankly that we are committing we will endeavor to make good as soon as our military goal has been reached.'"

"What will the good conscience of the German people say when, in spite of its passion in the rage of war, it grasps the awful significance of the confession of its imperial chancellor? The wreck and ruin of a country that has done you no injury, the slaughter of her sons, the expulsion of her king and government, the blackmail of her substance, the destruction of her cities, with their happy homes, their

Hopeful Prophecy

Peace in Few Months, Says French Seers

Mme. de Thebes, the French seeress, in an interview in the Petit Parisien, gives her predictions for the year 1915. She prophesies the end of the war between March and July, the downfall of the Hohenzollerns and the end of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. Italy will enter the war, and there will be a revolution in Germany after it is over.

Mme. de Thebes says it will be a foggy war, and between certain dates it is hard to see through it. "The war will cease," she says, "at the close of the first austral campaign. France will do well on the battlefields and will fulfill her mission for the transformation of human society. She will assure the triumph of this transformation by more love in union with more productivity in labor."

Then, when French blood shall cease to be shed," continues Mme. de Thebes, "may France remain faithful—even if the results which she obtains in the war are not those she hoped for—to her marvelous predestination, to her instincts. She will be the pacific queen of the world. Let her be on guard, for fate awaits her at the moment of the negotiations."

She listens to her conscience as she will reap all the fruits of her victory. "Paris will come out of the war greatened and lessened—greatened in attraction for foreigners and lessened in influence in her own country. This city will lead a cruel, extended life. Women will be less frivolous and will pay more attention to their homes."

"The year will see the liberation of oppressed peoples and European equilibrium. Italy will enter the war. Modernism will decline as the Vatican."

"Germany, after the war, will have a revolution similar to that in France in 1793. There will be a fierce uprising against the Junkers and military aristocracy, and there will be massacres and scaffolds. Germany will then reorganize stronger than ever and afterward again take up the attack afresh."

"There will be no more Hohenzollerns. The Crown Prince Frederick will never reign. The complete destruction of Belgium has not totally disappeared from my view."

"England will escape the gravest internal perils through the war. Russia will prosper and Holland will be born again. Turkey will leave Europe and the Balkans will suffer through her fall. Bulgaria and Serbia will face long wars, and Bulgaria will be overthrown by her men of the past."

Are Warned to Eat Sparingly

You Are Helping the Enemy When You Do Not Choose Right Foodstuffs

An ominous warning is sounded to German housewives in all classes of society in a semi-official article circulating in German newspapers, entitled "What Shall We Eat?" It contains the first note of alarm in the battle of the "silver bullet" which eventually must be a prime factor in bringing the war to an end.

Munich, in common with other cities throughout Germany, took over the task of enlightening the public on the condition of the national larder. The bad fortunes of the war called into being a new statistical department, and a commission of food economists was appointed. That commission is now telling the German people the way to live sparingly in war time, and how every little sacrifice at meal times will strengthen the nation's resistance to the growing shortage of the food supplies. "Save as much of the white bread as possible, and try to substitute black bread or bread made of mixed white and rye flour," is one of the recommendations.

The commission appeals to the people, when they prepare the daily meal, to sit in restaurants, always to bear in mind the enemy's wicked plan of forcing Germany to lay down her arms by starvation. "Remember," it says, "you are helping the enemy when you do not choose the right foodstuffs and consume them frugally."

The German housewife is asked to be careful when she makes soup not to make it of rice, lentils, peas or white beans, as these supplies are largely imported from hostile countries over seas, but to substitute if possible potatoes, barley and certain kinds of roots, including turnips. She is to find substitutes also for fats and oils used at meal times, to encourage the eating of beef, pork and home grown fruit, and to buy as little calves' meat as possible. There is a special appeal for economy in the grocery department in regard to tinned meats and fish, pepper and salt. The housewife is advised to throw nothing away and to ask her husband to drink less beer.

The End of a North Polar Expedition

Surviving Members of a Russian Expedition Have Just Returned From Frozen North

A press dispatch has reported the arrival at Archangel of the surviving members of the expedition which left Russia in the autumn of 1912, under Joseph Sedov, in the hope of reaching the North Pole by way of Franz Josef Land. The survivors report the death of their leader from illness, while attempting to alight north from Franz Josef Land. This expedition was financed chiefly by the well known St. Petersburg newspaper, the "Novaya Vremya," and was generally believed to be badly equipped when it started north. The expedition was not favored by the Russian government. Sedov's previous Arctic experience had included an expedition to the mouth of the Kolyma in 1909, and one to Nova Zembla in 1910, but the Russian on his final journey reported the expedition was a failure. The others were supposed to have sailed for Franz Josef Land, but as no further tidings were received of them the Russian authorities recently sent an expedition in search of them on the "Comander Hertha."

The English word "diaper" takes its name from a town in Flanders which has been prominent in the papers recently. The word stands for linen d'Ypres a figured fine linen made in Ypres.

The governor's wife was telling Bridget about her husband. "My husband, Bridget, she said proudly, 'is at the head of the state militia.' " "O! t'ought as much, ma'am," said Bridget cheerfully. "Ain't he got t' some malicious look?"

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Story of Test Under Fire

Snipers Keep up Work All the Time With Artillery Duels at Intervals

Under what picturesque circumstances men often move forward to the firing line is described by a London artist, a member of the Honorable artillery corps, who, with the sensitive eye of his craft, tells of his impressions with more than ordinary vividness, but was, presumably, written somewhere in Belgium.

"After doing work all over one country," he writes, "we find ourselves in another, with every prospect of having a hot time, which we have all been praying for. At the last place (but two) we were digging a second line of trenches, and came in for some very hot fire. The next day they caught us as we went to dig a slighter more advanced trenches, and we lay in a small ditch for about three hours with shell and rifle bullets jumping about over our heads and flickering leaves off the stunted willow trees in our ditch."

The night before last we left about 5.30, the moon was low and intensely cold, and snow lay heavily everywhere on fields, roofs and trees as we marched silently through the village and out into a long, long road with a wonderful avenue of trees, like Hobbema's famous picture at the National Gallery. On we go, and always, close to the bank, comes the booming of guns. Rockets shoot up, leaving a long stream of stars, and snowing us the silent, snowbound and very peaceful looking, until one comes to a village totally deserted, ruined walls, heaps of debris and great shell holes in road and roof telling their dreadful story."

"We halt silently and move on again, and, as if to remind us that the world is not so peaceful, after all, shells come bursting through the air. One bursts quite close, setting a ruined house in a tremendous blaze and lighting up the whole scene. We are just out of it. Five minutes earlier could have shown us a different scene. Should probably have been very effectively shelled. We climbed down little slippery slopes and up others very warily; over fields and then we reach reserve trenches about 7.30."

"One of my great fears, a suffocation, and to stagger into a hole in the ground and be covered with mud, earth, head touching knees and roof above, in black darkness, not knowing where one is, and feeling caught in on every side, is dreadful to me. We go guards, each section, till about 4.30 in the morning, with slight snipping to the front of the trenches; then we form up and at 6.30 a.m. we are sent, for miles across fields and broken country. Here we are at last at the first line of trenches. Black, silent figures suddenly appear, a few whispered orders, and we find ourselves in the trenches."

"There are five of us in our trench. The dawn comes up slowly, and we are evidently on top of a slope, or rather, not quite on top. There has to be one observer in every trench for half an hour all through the day and at night an hour. The cold is still intense, but we open a tin of jam and start having breakfast. Suddenly my rifle goes off and I am covered with clay, knocked off the top of the parapet. The snipers are at work, and wonderful shots they are, too. Over 100 bullets were put just in the top of our trench, and whenever an observer's head went up to look through a small enclosure they were at it again. Suddenly their batteries opened fire on us, and getting the range with marvelous celerity, they proceeded for the next hour to put close on 100 shells on about half a dozen trenches including ours."

"We are all crouched down. Clouds of black, evil smelling smoke, showers of earth and stones, mangled warps and pieces of shell come flying into the trenches. One man finds a large piece of shell in his overcoat pocket. No one was hurt of our lot. On our left the regiment had four killed and several wounded. This is being under fire properly, and we are glad they are on our left, and are relieved by the snipers, who keep it up all day."

"Night observation is very nerve-racking. Trees move about, showing black against the snow, and the sky is very clouded. All shapes look human, menacing and advancing. There is a tremendous artillery duel going on on our left, and the shells are very vivid, dirty and cold, but very glad to have got through our really first test of endurance all right."

"The houses, on account of bombardment, are half demolished. I have left mine in the hands of a neighbor, in whom I have every confidence. But, if it burns, nothing, absolutely nothing left."—New York Evening Post.

Germany's Delusion

Fatal Miscalculations Have Upset All Her Plans, and Alienated Good Opinion of the World

Germany began the war fortified with the most amazing delusions about the North Sea. Mr. C. Gardner, in the London Daily News, writes of the delusions of a bookish and unimaginative people who laboriously study the facts but miss the meaning. Take the delusion in regard to the British empire. It was believed that Britain would not fight because she would be engaged in a revolutionary struggle at home. It was believed that if she did fight her empire would collapse like a house of cards. Or take the delusion about Belgium. The Kaiser knows today that the invasion of Belgium was a blunder. As a military expedient it was wrong; as a political expedient it was fatal. For it left Germany without a friend in the world, except Turkey. It shocked the conscience of the world and left Germany a criminal at the bar of humanity. Her overthrow was no longer merely a political necessity; it was a sacred duty. Against the flaming indictment of that enormity, Germany has had petty rants to win the favor of the neutral states have been vain.

Allies' Immense Reserve

Several New Armies of French and British Soldiers Soon at the Front

It has been estimated that the French forces mobilized up to the middle of September numbered about 2,000,000. France's losses so far must be well over 500,000, so that the reinforcement received since the middle of September could do little more than fill up the gaps. But it must be remembered that France's conscription system is much more inclusive than Germany's ever was and that France had at the outbreak of the war nearly 5,000,000 trained men to call to the colors. The supply of men far exceeded the supply of materials, and the French government's chief problem so far has been to make good deficiencies in equipment.

There is nothing improbable in the announcement that General Joffre will soon have two or three new armies at his disposal. The French maximum of efficiency in the field has not yet been reached, and will not be reached before spring. At that time, too, the British contingent in France will be raised from 500,000 to well over 1,200,000 and the Allies will begin to make use of their normal superiority over the German forces which can be assigned to duty in the western war theatre.—New York Tribune.

Popularizing "O Canada"

The Calgary Canadian Club has distributed to the public school pupils a copy of the standard version of "O Canada" by R. Stanley Welby, Recorder of Montreal. The copies contain pictures of the King and the Duke of Cornwall, and the teachers are requested to teach the song to all the pupils. More than twelve thousand copies have been distributed.

Lost to Canada

Alberta Yields up Carload of Fossils to American Museum

With a carload of fossils that break the world's records for perfection in all their parts, Barnum Brown arrived at the American Museum in New York, after a season's strenuous digging in the Red River canyon of Alberta.

Prof. Henry F. Osborne of the museum was astonished when he learned that in the cargo were eight perfect skeletons of carnivorous and herbivorous dinosaurs of gigantic size, as it has heretofore been almost impossible to get more than parts of the bones of a species. Much of the material is new to science.

"The fossils were found in the Belly River formation, and are estimated to have lived 3,000 years ago. This formation is much earlier than the 'lance cretaceous,' at which time the entire group of dinosaurs became extinct. One skeleton is the first one found in the genus Ornithomimus, about eight feet long and about five feet high."

"We got a complete skeleton of the carnivorous dinosaur named Deinodon Horridus. He was about twenty-five feet long and fifteen feet high. Another complete skeleton is of the herbivorous dinosaur, Corythosaurus Casuaris, about thirty-five feet long and fifteen feet high. The complete Ankylosaurus Magniventris was a big, plated fellow, the most remarkable in structure of all of the groups of the dinosaurs. He was the living dreadnought of cretaceous times. He was approximately six feet high at the shoulders and eighteen feet long. The entire body was plated with huge plates, and the belly with smaller plates close-fitting, similar to ancient armor."

French Frontier Been Ravaged

Fields and Orchards Devastated and Families Ruined in Process of War

A picture of the conditions in France in a section where much fighting has been going on, and an idea of what the people of such sections have to face, is gained from a letter telling of the experience of a French family of the name of Delalle, in the town of Arracourt, in the department of Meurthe and Moselle, on the frontier. A literal translation of parts of a letter of Mrs. Delalle to former friends in New York follows:

"I have not more than two months of suffering I have just left Arracourt, where, since six weeks, there has been no more bread. I have been on a continual exodus, for there was no more room, also, at Lunville or Nancy for me with my family."

"So I had to come to Paris, wither the army took twenty-two hours instead of five hours. Happily, though over 75 years of age, I am very strong."

"One cannot picture this war, which is more of a massacre. They are savages come back from primitive times; and yet did these do as much harm as the present? After having pillaged everywhere and robbed everything, they kill, without cause, peaceful inhabitants, set fire to the houses, and cast their victims, only half dead, therein."

"In the morning we are Germans; at night, French for we cannot withstand the attacks from the woods, to the left and right of us. We must wait for the advance of the northern army—a question of strategy."

"No one can imagine this war. One must be there. And the north of France must be suffering still more."

All the farms and villages around us are burned. There are here already four houses gone, and people leave, taking nothing, having neither horses nor wagons, all confiscated by the enemy; tools stolen, fruit and shade-trees on our beautiful grounds and roads, all gone."

"There has been no harvest. Judge then, in what misery the frontier will find itself. Next year will be worse, as we are unable to sow."

"Our family has been badly stricken—three hostages, three wounded, one prisoner, and francs, 60,000 in losses, which in the country is a big item. And to begin life again, at sixty years of age to build up the houses when there is nothing left, is too much for my brother-in-law and his family."

"The houses, on account of bombardment, are half demolished. I have left mine in the hands of a neighbor, in whom I have every confidence. But, if it burns, nothing, absolutely nothing left."—New York Evening Post.

The Certain End

Germany is doomed to sure defeat. Bankrupt in a state-military, she has matched in arms, under the moral condemnation of the civilized world, the Turkish, two backward looking and dying nations, desperately battling against the hosts of three great powers to which help and reinforcements from states now neutral will certainly come, should the decision be long deferred, she pours out the blood of her heroic subjects and wastes her diminishing substance in a hopeless struggle that postpones but cannot alter the fatal decree. The world cannot, will not, let Germany win in this war. With her dominating all Europe, peace, and security would vanish from the earth.—New York Times.

Health of the Troops

All the evidence goes to show that disease has not yet become a weighty factor in the war. Illness there must be, as a matter of course, and probably there is a good deal of it in the aggregate. Among such vast bodies of men, even though they are of picked age and physique, illness of different kinds is inevitable, but it has evidently not got beyond control, and we may assume that the means of dealing with it are fairly adequate.—London Times.

By lookin' at the weekly wash, You can see, if you choose, ter, That they're not wearin' no, begosh, A half of what they used ter.

MAMMOTH BRITISH WARSHIPS THAT WILL ASTOUND THE WORLD

NEW SHIPS FORMIDABLE ENGINES OF WARFARE

Six Huge Warships of the New Class will be Ready within few Months, and are being Built at a Cost of Sixteen Million Dollars—Will have Speed of Twenty-six Knots

Great Britain is to amaze the world with several warships of a new type, much above the super-Dreadnought, says Henry Temple in the International News. Admiral Jellicoe will be able to lay down a hand on the playing table of the North Sea next summer at which the Kaiser's navy will stare in astonishment.

These new ships are of the Queen Elizabeth class, not one of which is yet in commission. Details of them are certainly guarded, and publication of facts concerning them in Great Britain would probably be followed by severe punishment. From a friend who recently visited the jealously barred Devonport yard, however, I have obtained a layman's view of one of these giant crafts.

She was the Warspite, which will be ready for action within six months. The Warspite will carry ten 15.5-inch guns. What this means can be realized when it is remembered that the latest American battleships carry only 14-inch guns. Even more important is the wonderful turret arrangement. The turrets rise above each other like boxes in a grandstand, so that it is possible to fire all of her 15.5 guns from her bow. This is an achievement, of which naval construction would have despaired only yesterday.

More wonderful still, this monster floating fort is not unable to pursue swift cruisers. She makes twenty-six knots a speed greater than the fastest transatlantic liner. Her bow

is narrow at the water line and widens in such a way as to offer the least possible resistance to the seas, least possible resistance to the seas, least possible resistance to the seas.

Another important feature is her armor. It is said she will be able practically to defy any ordinary torpedo or mine. This is accomplished by means of a triple coating of armor below the water line. An external explosion can damage, but not sink her. Of course she is oil driven. Her cost will be about \$16,000,000.

There are six such ships building, which are expected to shake out their colors within six months. Construction is so perfectly organized that they can be built in eighteen months, from the time they were started, it is estimated.

I am unable to learn whether all, or only one of the new battleships will be able to fit all ten of its large guns from the bow. I am informed, however, that besides these six new battleships, the Devonport and Portsmouth dockyards alone are to produce eight battle-cruisers by next spring or early summer.

At Devonport, 9,000 men are employed, with about 5,000 soldiers and marines along on guard. Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, recently stated in the house of commons that Great Britain could lose a super-Dreadnought every month without diminishing her relative superiority over the German navy, even though the Germans kept all their ships in the water. What I learn, this was no idle boast.

Turkey Was Promised Egypt

Told That India and Moslem Countries Groan Under Christian Rule

In a long dispatch to Sir Edward Grey, Sir Louis Mallet, the British ambassador, describes events at Constantinople which culminated in Turkey's rupture with the Allies. "Sir Louis tells how, despite all his warnings, the Grand Vizier maintained confidence in his ability to prevent Turkey from being involved in the conflict, but how eventually the influence of the war party proved too strong for him."

In pursuance of a long prepared policy, he says, "the greatest pressure was exercised by Germany to force Turkey into hostilities. Germany's success in the European war was said to be assured. The perpetual menace to Turkey from Russia might, it was suggested, be removed by a timely alliance with Germany and Austria. Egypt might be recovered, for the empire of India and other Moslem countries were represented as groaning under Christian rule and might be kindled into a flame of infinite possibility for the Caliphate of Constantinople."

"Turkey would emerge from war the one great power of the east, even as Germany would be the one great power of the west."

"Ever Pasha, dominated by a quasi-Napoleonic ideal, by political Slavism and by the conviction of the superiority of German arms, was for the most part a strong partisan of the German alliance."

"At what moment, Talaat Bey, the most powerful civilian in the cabinet and most conspicuous of the committee leaders, finally threw in his lot with the war party, cannot be ascertained precisely."

"Sir Louis proceeds to recount the steps which the war party, with German help and unchecked by the cabinet, took to complete plans for military operations until the rupture was finally precipitated by the incursion of the Bedouins in to the Sinai Peninsula and the bombardment of Russian ports in the Black Sea."

"The war party sealed their resolution to go forward," he concludes, "by publishing a communique, in which it was stated that the first acts of hostility in the Black Sea had come from the Russian side."

"Unhappily and groaning as it was this invention succeeded in deceiving many of the public. It is not possible to establish by proof which of the ministers had pre-knowledge of the German admiral's coup, but it may be regarded as certain that Enver Pasha was aware of it, and it is highly probable that Talaat Bey was also an accomplice."

Sealskin Coats for Soldiers

Newfoundland to Acquire Entire Catch of Sealing Fleet for Manufacture of War Garments

Steps are being taken by the Newfoundland government to enable the British and Canadian authorities to acquire, if possible, the entire catch of the Newfoundland sealing fleet next spring for use in the manufacture of war garb.

A call has recently gone out from Canada for an equipment of fur caps, gloves and other articles of winter wear, and the skin of the seal has been stipulated as the material to be used in filling this order. This is the seal that is found off the Newfoundland coasts in March and April of every year and that is killed to the number of 250,000 to 300,000 annually.

The seals are captured chiefly for their skins and fat, the latter being converted into oil and the former made into various kinds of wearing apparel, or, when tanned, used in the making of fancy leather. At present the annual product is divided in about equal parts between the British Isles and the United States, a large market for the skins having been built up in the latter country in late years.

"The only trouble with the pace that kills," said the pessimistic person, "is that it doesn't kill enough of them."

Parisian Boy Saves Soldiers

He Hurries Them to Garret, Skirmishes for Food and Manages to Hide Them For Days

How a school boy of Paris, sixteen years old, who was spending his vacation with his aunt at Roye, saved ten Englishmen, escaped prisoners, and the German war machine in the town, is told in a letter published in the Figaro, written by a French soldier.

According to the letter, nine English soldiers, with an officer, who had succeeded in escaping from the Germans, arrived at Roye the day before the Germans occupied the place. They fled out, managed to drag themselves to the house where the boy and his aunt were stopping. They were received with open arms, but had hardly installed themselves before the German advance guard came pouring into the town. The boy hurried the Englishmen into the garret. There they hid while a German officer was knocking at the door. The officer, well informed through spies of the resources of the town, insisted on quarantining in a disused chapel in the party twenty men.

In the house at the time besides the boy and his aunt were women refugees, who took shelter there. The party in all numbered sixteen. The lad tried to make himself as useful as possible to the Germans, in order to keep in their good graces, and succeeded in gaining their confidence. The great trouble was food. The townsmen had placed the entire place on rations of six grams of bread a person a day. With sixteen rations of bread they were forced to sustain twenty-six. However, the boy managed to forage about and obtain at least sufficient food to satisfy the cravings of hunger.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1915

Hog Profits

A significant comparison that reveals the profits that are to be made in producing hogs is to be found in the fact that on February 2nd the quotation for hogs at the Calgary Live Stock yards was slightly higher than at Chicago, and for cattle about the same on the average. The prices were: Hogs—Calgary, \$7.00 and \$7.05; Chicago, \$6.45 to \$6.95. Cattle—Calgary, \$6.40; Chicago, \$5.65 to \$9.25.

False Idea

Mr. James M. Morris writes apropos of the Dacia, to call attention to the case of the Georgia, which in 1864 was sold by an agent of the Confederate government to a British subject who had a contract to carry the mails between Lisbon and the Cape Verd Islands. The sale was a bona fide one. The Georgia, under the British flag, sailed from Liverpool, and when she arrived off the mouth of the Tagus she was boarded by the United States sloop of war Niagara and a prize crew took her to Boston. That was the last the Englishman ever saw of his ship, as the United States Admiralty Court condemned her. These and other facts Mr. Morris submits because, as he explains: "There is evidently a strong movement going on to get native born Americans excited over the false idea that Great Britain wants to insult their flag, when nothing is further from the desire of the English than to arouse American enmity. But, like the United States in war times, they want to take every precaution for self-protection."

SMUT

J. A. Grisdale, director of the Ottawa Experimental Farm, in bulletin No. 73 states that losses caused by smut both in lessened yields, and lowered grades of grain, the estimate of a fifteen million dollar loss to the Canadian farmer per annum will not seem exaggerated, or in other words, loss owing to smut infection averages 84 cents per acre.

All agriculturalists know that formaldehyde prevents smut.

The manufacturers this year are receiving orders for a bigger quantity than ever before and may be hard pressed to supply the demand in time for the crop.

It would be advisable that all farmers place their orders with the local merchants at once so the merchants will be sure to order sufficient for the requirements of the district in time for seeding, as if they put off ordering till the last minute, there may not be time to manufacture and ship sufficient formaldehyde by seeding time to treat all the crop and insure the country against this fifteen million dollar loss.

Germans Not Badly Treated in Canada

Under the heading, "Canada and the War," the Calgary Ad Club, of Calgary, has issued a statement which is being widely circulated in the United States in an effort to counteract the rumors which have been spread there to the effect that Germans, Austrians and Turks living in Canada are being harshly treated by the Canadian Government, and that people in Canada are being drafted for service in the European war against their will. This statement says: "Such rumors are false. No person in Canada, of whatever nationality, can be compelled to take up arms. Enlistment is entirely voluntary, and in fact, more men have volunteered than could be accepted. No German, Austrian or Turkish resident of Canada has been subjected to any kind of harsh treatment, or will be so long as he remains peaceable. His life is in no danger whatsoever, and his property is not disturbed. Following the universal practice, he is required to register his name with the police; and if he does this, and goes about his ordinary duties in the way in which he was accustomed before the outbreak of war, he is afforded exactly the same protection, law and justice as any British subject."

Spring is almost here and the wise farmer will now be preparing to exterminate the gopher the moment he appears.

SPRING DRY GOODS AT THE BUSY STORE

We have the goods
our chief aim is now
to get them moving.
The public are re-
spectfully asked to
show their mail order
lists to Ramsay we
beat them every time.

Spring is on the wing and its fore-runner is already with us in shape of the
Newest in Dry Goods

We are proud of the fact that spring 1915 finds the Busy Store with one of the most complete and up-to-date displays of Dry Goods that we have ever shown, comprising a beautiful showing of Wool Dress goods in latest popular shades of browns, greys, garnets, etc., etc., priced from 65 cts. per yard up. We are showing some very pretty lines in ladies waists from \$1.50 up in white and fancy.

English prints are beautiful in pattern this season. We are showing a choice range of Graftons at 15 cts. per yd. Anderson's Zepher Gingham in elaborate display 12 1/2 and 15 cts. per yard. Galletia and Kindergarten clothes so popular for boys and girls wear also in stock, Fancy Crepes and Bedfords are very popular see our display of these. See our ready-to-to wear houses dresses at \$1.50. New sheetings, pillow cases. Art Satinees, cretones, etc., etc. are ready for spring requirements.

Our Grocery Side

arrivals this week comprise a carload of sugar (32,500 lbs.) also another car Robin Hood Flour. These are bought right and our customers are going to get the benefit.

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DRAWS THE PEOPLE

J. A. RAMSAY

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In new Padley Block
opposite Palace Hotel

where a full assortment of

CANDIES, NUTS,

etc., will be carried, and
where will be served:

Coffee,
Tea,
Beef Tea,

—Bullion of all Kinds—

Ice Cream at all seasons

Buy an Irrigated Farm From The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY BECAUSE:

Irrigation makes the farmer independent of rainfall, and insures good crops, not occasionally, but every year.

Irrigation makes possible the successful culture of alfalfa, the king of fodders, which insures best returns in dairying and mixed farming.

Irrigation means intensive farming and close settlement, with all the advantages of a densely populated agricultural community.

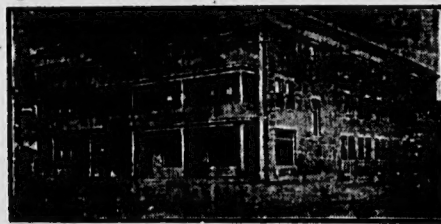
Irrigation in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block is no longer an experiment, the year 1914 having absolutely demonstrated its success wherever intelligently applied.

You can buy irrigated land from the Canadian Pacific Railway at prices ranging from \$35 to \$75 per acre, with twenty years to pay and the privilege of a loan of \$2,000.00 for improvements (6% interest); no principal payment at end of first or second years and no water rental for first year. Assurances are also given in supplying stock in approved instances.

This is the most liberal offer of irrigated farm land on record. Get full particulars from

A. O. CAMERON, Gen. Supt. of Lands,
Dept. of Natural Resources, Canadian Pacific Railway,
CALGARY, ALBERTA

PALACE HOTEL



Now Open Under New Management
—Thoroughly Renovated—

The new managers will endeavor to give
the travelling public first-class
accommodation

You know as well as we, but you put off taking out a policy. Why? You'll be provoked at yourself the day after the fire that sweeps away your savings if they are not insured. What earthly excuse have you for not seeing us to-day? We await your answer.



Thomas Henderson
Successor to McKie and Henderson
REAL ESTATE
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

LUMBER

We Carry a Complete Stock of
LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES
and BUILDING MATERIAL.

Revelstoke Sawmill Co. Ltd.
C. L. FARROW, Local Manager

Now is the Time

To give your house that coat of paint that you have put off so long. Have just received a fresh shipment of Stephens famous paints.

Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

Wall Papers, Paints and Oils

Phone 70 GLEICHEN P.O. Box 71



NOTICE TO STEAM ENGINEERS

Notice is hereby given that examinations will be held at the undermentioned places by Wm. Gray a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta:

Gleichen, March 4th, Palace Hotel.
Calgary, March 5th and 6th, Public Works Office, at 9 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for certificates under the provisions of "The Boilers Act", 1912.

Persons not already registered in the province who may desire application forms, can obtain same by applying to the department, or to the above named Inspector, and such application form must be properly filled out, witnessed, and declared to before a commissioner or Justice of the Peace before an examination can be granted.

JOHN STOCKS,

Deputy Minister,

Department of Public Works Edmonton, Alta.

DR. DE VAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. \$5 a box, or three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vitality for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. \$5 a box, or two for \$8, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Sold at Yates Drug Store

NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned against buying any grain, hay or other produce, cattle, horses, wagons, harness, saddles, mowers or rakes from any Indian of the Blackfoot reserve without an officially printed permit issued by the Indian Agent.

Also not to take in pledge or make any loan upon any article to any Indian under penalty of having any such articles seized and being prosecuted for illegal pawning.

J. H. GOODERHAM,

16th Indian Agent

R. A. JOHNSTON

...Auctioneer...

Auctioneering is Our Specialty

SALES CONDUCTED

HERE DESIRED

Center Street and 5th Avenue

Phone 6347. Calgary, Alta.



J. A. RAMSAY

AGENT

at the Gleichen

BUSY STORE

W. W. Winspear

General Merchant,
Namaka



Direct Importer of
Men's Furnishings and
Dry Goods

Great Merchandise Show

Certain industries hold great exhibitions or shows from time to time.

Various models and kinds of things are displayed side by side and spectators have an opportunity to judge respective merits by fair comparison.

Every week in the business year this paper conducts a great business show on much the same plan.

Its advertising columns are the booths and aisles at which merchants and others display their wares.

The advertising readers are the spectators who have opportunity to weigh the claims of each man and each article.

They see the world's market before them and they can choose as suits their needs and means.

They buy with a knowledge of men and things that counts for satisfaction.

Gleichen Soldier Boys

By request one of the Boys now enlisted has sent the CALL the following names of the men now accepted and in training at Calgary in the 12 Mounted Rifles and 31st and 50th Infantry Battalions, although he says there are a number of others whose names he could not secure at the time of writing:

31st BATTALION

L. Inkstrom
J. McDonald
Scotty Ross
George Greaves
Phil Rogers
W. Bilby
F. Duckworth
W. Jeffries
J. Weddle
S. Wynters
A. Clements
W. Nixon
A. Birmjo
George Moss
A. Weddle
E. Weddle
A. S. Woods
Percy Kingsmith

50th BATTALION

Charley Marshall
A. Murphy
H. Robinson
A. Carruthers

Gleichen School Report

Appended is the report of the Gleichen Public School for the month of January:

Advanced Department Grades VIII and IX

Grade VIII, Honor List:

Rupert Hunter
Robina Brereton
Fred Vigar

Grade IX, Honor List:

Victor Beaupre
Douglas James
Jean McMillan
Present every day—Leslie Brereton, Jean McMillan, Robina Brereton and Fred Vigar.

Number on roll 18
Average attendance 15.14
Per centage of attendance, 84.11
Number of teaching days for the month, 20.

H. Dexter McKay, Principal

Senior Intermediate Grades VI and VII

Grade VII, Honor List:

Dennis Ramsbottom
Loma Koepf
May Bones
Levitt Ramsay

Grade VI, Honor List:

Walter Laycock
John Orlesky
Rachel Koefoed
Present every session: Loma Koepf, May Jones, Dennis Ramsbottom, Fred Ryan, Rosy Service, Lewis Bartsch, Lionel Brereton, Nora Cosgrave, Walter Laycock, Charlie Plant.

Number on roll 20
Average attendance 23.63
Percentage of attendance 90.98
Miss Edgar, teacher

Junior Intermediate Grades II, III and IV

Pupils standing highest in each class:

Grade II:

Edith Millie
Mary Moore
Willie Graves
Norah Parker
Mary Linden

Grade III:

Alice Brereton
Jackie Marshall
Alice Ramberg
Lester Saunders
Rose Desjardine

Grade IV:

Frankie Plante
Lorne Leggat
Charley Walker
Donald Lafferty
Bertie James

Present at every session: Mable Bragg, Marian Ryan, Frankie Plante, Lorne Leggat, Cecil Lyon, Alice Ramberg, Jackie Marshall, Rosa Desjardine, Louise Desjardine, Theodore Bartsch, Norah Parker.

Number on roll 48
Average attendance 35.15
Percentage of attendance 81.74.
Miss M. Bowser, teacher

Primary Department Grade II

Honor List:

Irvin Young
Lucy Morton
Mildred Bollinger } Equal merit
Gordon Dodds
Earl Bragg

Grade I

Jean McLean
Emily Marshall
George McKenzie
John McDowell
Ella Sanders
Present every session, Lucy Morton, Irvin Young, Gordon Dodds, Barney Wilson, James Wright, De Forest Lyon, Earl Bragg, Mildred Bollinger John Plante Rene Parker, Lea Desjardine, Emily Marshall, John McDowell, Jean McLean, Edith Desjardine, Alice Desjardine, Stanley Young, Edward Holland, George Desjardine, Lucienne Simonin, Rosa Desjardine.

Number on roll 46
Average attendance 40.95
Percentage of attendance 89.02
Miss K. M. Aylott, teacher

The number of pupils in attendance for the entire school was 183

Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer
Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Look," he said, handing it to his uncle. "They will be off to America very likely, now they have got what they want," said Mr. Hetherington. "That wrong-headed fellow who cut his throat here was an American, I believe."

"Do you still think of following them?" asked Hugh.

"To the end of the world," said Mr. Hetherington, with all his blind and fierce obstinacy of determination that had made him what he was.

Hugh felt his heart bound at the decision; he would follow, too; he would follow them, even though it was a life of wandering and poverty. He would follow them, even though it was a life of wandering and poverty. He would follow them, even though it was a life of wandering and poverty.

"What does it mean?" asked Della. "There never was a diamond that size, I know."

"I am not not so sure of that," said Mr. Hetherington, taking the photograph to look at it more closely.

"No!" said Hugh, "for that man downstairs, Hetherington, has a look like a model of this very stone."

"My!" said Della in an awed voice; "a diamond as big as a baby's head—just think of having a necklace of diamonds that size!"

Hugh had caught sight of something that looked like a book, and that appeared to have a pocket behind the chest of drawers. He picked it up. It was an atlas, and it was doubled back at the map representing the United States. Looking at it more closely Hugh saw on this map three thin pencil marks drawn respectively from New York, Boston, and Mount real, to the small town of Petersburg in the northwest. It was just as though some one had been calculating the distance between that town and the three great ports. As Hugh was looking, Mr. Hetherington glanced over his shoulder to see what he had found, and Hugh directed his attention to the pencil marks.

"It is another clue," he said. "A clue!" cried Mr. Hetherington in a high state of excitement. "I should say so; what could be plainer? By heavens! when a pocket of diamonds, ha, our friends are not so sharp as they think themselves to be; leave such plain hints behind them. Hugh, you and I will be in Petersburg within a fortnight."

"To find diamonds as big as babies' heads?" asked Della. "Perhaps," replied her father. "My!" said Della, looking, for once, somewhat impressed. There was a cupboard in the room, locked so that Della had not been able to open it. She pointed it out to Hugh and he found the door. Inside was some woman's clothing, all very shabby. As Della turned the things over disdainfully with the ends of her fingers, Hugh thought he recognized the shawl Eliza had been wearing when he had first seen her, dressed as a flower girl.

"Rubbishy old things," said Della contemptuously, and as she turned them over again a kid glove fell out that she did not seem to notice. Hugh stooped quickly and picked it up, but Della's eyes were sharp when he was caught. "Give me that," she said. Hugh flushed but obeyed and she took it and looked at it. "Best kid, bought in Bond street," she commented, "that was never come by honestly," and she slipped it into her pocket with a look which told Hugh that she was not so easily deceived. "Yes," replied Mr. Hetherington. "I am going with you, papa," she said.

"Where?" "To Petersburg."

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Hetherington. "Della, suppress that whim."

"Rubbish, impossible," repeated Mr. Hetherington loudly.

"Of course," said Della, "I would rather travel with you and Hugh, but if necessary I can buy my own ticket and travel on my own account."

"Good Lord!" said Mr. Hetherington.

Hugh said nothing. Disdainful of the idea waste him personally and unfitting as he thought it that Della should join in so doubtful and perhaps even dangerous an enterprise, he knew that if he said a word to oppose her he would simply strengthen her determination. If she had not known their destination they might simply have gone off without telling her anything, if she would not listen to reason but since she knew where they were going she would listen to him. He might change her mind. Had it been to Timbuctoo, and had she wished to go, he knew she was capable of making the journey alone.

"And now," said Della, amiably, no one offering to cross her imperial will, "let us release those poor creatures downstairs."

They went downstairs accordingly. Hugh taking charge of the atlas and the shipping list, and found the two helpless captives still sitting motionless on their chairs.

"Really, they do look funny," said Della, "but I do think you ought to unfasten them."

"Now, Hetherington," he said, "will you kindly tell us what you were doing here?"

"Confound you!" said Lord Ambrose furiously; "no I won't."

"Hunting for diamonds by any chance?" asked Hugh.

"Not a doubt of it," cried Mr. Hetherington; "a pair of precious scamps meddling in other men's business and trying to see what they can get that doesn't belong to them. Leave 'em tied up as they are."

"I suppose we have the monopoly of diamond hunting?" asked Della.

"In this case, certainly," declared Mr. Hetherington without flinching or hesitating.

"Why," asked Lord Ambrose sulkily, "I have as good a right as you have, and I shall exercise it too."

"Don't untie them at all!" cried Mr. Hetherington furiously. "Just leave them as they are. I never heard such an insolent claim as that in all my life. And from you, too, Lord Ambrose," he added reproachfully, "whom I have always treated as a friend."

Hugh turned to Hannah and took out his bag.

Hannah swore volubly.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Oh, gaz him again the horrid man!" cried Della.

Hugh put his hand into the man's breast pocket and drew out a pocket book. Hannah shrieked with rage, and with a wildly futile effort to free herself.

"You put that down! you put that down!" she shouted incessantly. "Tallentine, this is common theft," cried Lord Ambrose, with almost equal excitement.

"Not at all," said Hugh. "You have pushed yourselves into this affair for what you can get, and you must take what you get. He drew from the pocket book a slip of paper, on which were written a row of figures, thus: 754,478,512."

"Well, it is no good to anyone now," said Hannah sulkily.

"I think this is what you have wanted, uncle," said Hugh, handing it to Mr. Hetherington.

"My God!" said Mr. Hetherington, "the secret of the cipher."

CHAPTER XVI.

A Warning

For a moment or two no one spoke, for there seemed a significance in these words that made Hugh and Della silent as it showed itself in the furious and protesting eyes of the two prisoners.

"And to think," said Mr. Hetherington bitterly, "that I only get this after the cipher itself has been stolen; but I'll recover it," he said, setting his lips tightly.

"Well, we may as well let these two loose now, I suppose," said Hugh, and taking out a penknife cut the bonds first of Lord Ambrose and then of the other.

"My paper," Hannah stammered out the moment the gag was removed from his bruised mouth; "give me that back."

"He wants that," said Hugh, glancing at the paper. Mr. Hetherington still held it in his hand.

"Does he, though?" said Mr. Hetherington, and held it to the gas.

"Oh, papa," cried Della, as the paper flamed up and was consumed.

"You had no right to do that," cried Lord Ambrose, vigorously rubbing his ankles and wrists by turn, the renewed circulation of the blood causing him more pain than he had felt while still bound.

"No right, hadn't I?" retorted Mr. Hetherington; "at any rate, I have put a stop to your meddling in what does not concern you."

"It concerns us as much as you," cried Hannah furiously; "and as for burning the paper, that doesn't matter a pin, for I have all the numbers by heart, and we will get the cipher back, and read it, too, in spite of you."

"You scoundrel, you!" cried Mr. Hetherington very indignantly. "Do you dare to boast?"

"Pooh," interrupted Hannah snapping his fingers in the face of the astonished millionaire. "What is the good of talking rubbish like that? It is only a question now of who can get hold of the cipher first; we have as good a right as you have."

"Shut up, Hannah," said Lord Ambrose. "But he is quite right," Mr. Hetherington. "We have as good a right to negotiate for the secret process as you have."

"Negotiate, eh?" struck in Hugh admiringly; "negotiate is a roof word for this kind of business; I like negotiate."

"Will you wish us success, Miss Della?" asked Lord Ambrose, giving Hugh a rather sulky look.

"Well, I should have thought you would have had enough of it tonight," said Della. "But, Hugh, you had better let Ambrose go."

"You have found me tonight in a highly absurd position," he said, rubbing his bruised ankles, "from which I cannot say your friends showed any hurry to release us. But the abominable treatment we received is a useful warning of the kind of people we have to treat with. Another time we shall not be taken by surprise. Mr. Hetherington, let me put it to you shall we join forces? I think that would be fair, for if you had the cipher we had the key."

"You be hanged!" said Mr. Hetherington furiously. "What have you got to do with it?"

"Only this," said Lord Ambrose, "that if we can recover the cipher we can read it. I wish, Mr. Hetherington, you would understand how friendly my feelings are to you. If we succeed, my first proceeding will be to inform you and to renew my proposals for Miss Hetherington's hand."

"Oh, I'm sure I am much obliged," said Della. "But, Hugh, you had better tell Lord Ambrose."

"Miss Hetherington and I are engaged," said Hugh with a kind of resignation in his tone, which at the moment luckily escaped notice.

Lord Ambrose sprang to his feet. He was deeply moved. In his former position, trussed like a fowl in his kitchen chair, he had yet managed to preserve something of the polish and gentlemanly aplomb that was second nature to him, but now his training fell away and the natural man appeared.

"You liar! you liar! you told me you weren't," he screamed, shaking his fist at Hugh. "I'll even with you for that, you liar, you!"

"Shut up, and don't be a fool," said Hugh. "What I told you was true enough when I spoke."

"True!" shouted Lord Ambrose, "when you said there was not the least chance of your ever proposing to her, and an hour afterwards you are engaged."

Hugh made no answer shrugging his shoulders instead. He could not explain to the angry young man who turned toward the door.

"Hannah," said Lord Ambrose, "we had better go."

"Of course," began Mr. Hetherington, "you understand."

to her, and an hour afterwards you are engaged."

Hugh made no answer shrugging his shoulders instead. He could not explain to the angry young man who turned toward the door.

"Hannah," said Lord Ambrose, "we had better go."

"Of course," began Mr. Hetherington, "you understand."

"You understand," interrupted Lord Ambrose, "that I mean to have a go for this secret process if only to make sure that Mr. Tallentine—" he paused to glare at Hugh, who took not the least notice—"gets no profit out of his treachery. Then"—he paused once more and turned towards Della, making a bow—"then Miss Hetherington shall choose between us again."

(To be Continued)

Preserved Art Treasure

How Parisians Saved Venus From the Germans

True to their reputation as lovers of the artistic, when, during the war of 1870, the German army drew near the French capital, one of the first measures the Parisians took was to place the art treasures of the Louvre in safety. The paintings of Raphael, Titian, Paolo Veronese, Rembrandt and Rubens were carefully packed and shipped to Brera. There they could, if necessary, be put on shipboard and taken from the country.

It was not so easy to save the pieces of marble statuary for their weight and fragility made them difficult to handle, but the French determined that the famous Venus of Milo, at least should not fall into the hands of the Prussians.

So they took her down from her pedestal, and laid her in a casket carefully padded and wrapped. At night the casket was taken out, through a secret door, and hid secretly in the cellar of the police prefecture, at the end of a certain secret passageway.

They waited in the casket, and cleverly gave the wall an appearance of grooves and wallpaper. In front of this wall they laid a number of valuable public documents, so that if they should happen to be found, their importance would lead the discoverers to think there was nothing else hidden there. In front of the papers was put another wall. Here the Venus of Milo remained much to the distress of those patriotic Parisians who did not know where she was, and supposed that she had been stolen, through the siege of the city by the Germans.

One day the prefecture caught fire, and was pretty completely destroyed. The distress of those who knew that the Venus was concealed there can be imagined. As soon as the fire was put out, they began to dig through the ruins, and after some digging found the casket, buried in heaps of dirt and stones, but uninjured.

It is understood that the Venus has gone into hiding again this year, not to reappear until peace is restored and Paris is free from danger of the invader.

Seal Anglo-Japanese Bond Japan Has Right to be Given Place With the Great Powers

The German press is endeavoring to sow discord between Britain and Japan by depicting Japan as a treacherous golem who is holding Britain's eastern possessions during the war, and thus securing the keys to India, which will never be relinquished.

London comments on the exchange of ambassadors between the two nations. Winston Churchill and the Japanese minister of marine reveal the futility of these attempts to undermine the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

The Times pays the highest tribute to the sagacity and loyalty of Japan's war attitude, and cordially echoes the declaration of the Tokio press that war not only seals the Alliance with Britain, but begins a new era in the relations of East with West.

Although geographically an Asiatic people, by siding with nations who are upholding the principles and traditions of European civilization, Japan is proving her fitness and right to take rank with the great World Powers.

The Morning Post says: "The Japanese have proved themselves brave and able of whom a nation may be proud. They are fighting forces have shown themselves in war to be as humane as they are formidable. This has set an enduring seal on the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, and has won for Japan as assured and honorable place in the family of civilized nations of the West."

The Daily Chronicle says: "It is affection to pretend that everywhere under the British flag Japanese expansion would be welcomed without misgiving. The self-governing Dominions of the British Empire have shared the suspicions of the United States. The new Anglo-Japanese comradeship-in-arms will assist that mutual appreciation which alone can produce a complete solution. The new bond between our Asiatic peoples holds great hopes for the future of humanity."

An old Scotchwoman, who had resisted all entreaties of her friends to have her photograph taken, was at last induced to employ the services of a local artist in order to send a likeness to a son in America. On receiving the first impression she failed to recognize the figure thereon depicted as herself, so, in hand, she set out for the artist's studio to ask if there was no mistake. "Is that me?" she queried.

"Yes, madam," replied the artist.

"And is that like me?" she again asked.

"Yes, madam; it's a speaking likeness."

"A well!" she said resignedly, "it's a humbling sight."

Kate Douglas Wiggin's choicest possession, she says, is a letter which she once received from the superintendent of a home for the feeble minded. He spoke in glowing terms of the pleasure with which the "Marm Lisa" has read her little book.

"In fact, madam, I think I may safely say that you are the favorite author of the feeble minded!"

Has he reformed?

Not exactly. He is just flirting with conscience.

German Cruisers Were Outwitted

Steamer Ortega Safely Navigates Nelson Strait, an Uncharted Waterway

No more thrilling story of British seamanship has been told since the war began than that contained in two letters communicated for publication by the admiralty. They refer to a remarkable exploit by which the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Ortega escaped from a German cruiser.

The first letter from Mr. O'Sullivan-Bearre, British consul-general at Rio de Janeiro, says:

"Sir, The Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Ortega arrived at Rio de Janeiro on October 1. The master, Douglas Reid Kinneir, in reply to my inquiries as to whether he had anything in particular to report with respect to his voyage from Valparaiso modestly gave us the following facts:

"The Ortega sailed from Valparaiso with some few French reservists on board. When she had arrived close to the western entrance of the Straits of Magellan a German cruiser of the Dresden type suddenly appeared and gave chase. Be it remarked that the vessel was not the fastest of its kind, some 14 knots, whereas the speed of the German cruiser was at least 21 knots."

"In these circumstances the master of the Ortega took a heroic resolve. He called for volunteers to stake his vessel, and a meeting with a hearty response. Firemen, engineers, and volunteers stripped to the waist, all worked with zeal, and the master assured us that they actually succeeded in sinking the old ship (she was built in 1906) up to a good 18 knots."

"The master headed his ship straight for the entrance to a passage known as the Nelson Strait, and he made for the strait at full speed, hotly pursued by the German cruiser, which kept firing at him with two heavy bow guns. Luckily none of the shots took effect and the Ortega succeeded in entering Nelson Strait, where the German cruiser did not dare follow her."

"In order to realize the hardship of this action on the part of the master of the Ortega, it must be remembered that Nelson Strait is entirely uncharted, that the narrow, tortuous passage in question constitutes a veritable nightmare for navigators, bristling, as it does, with reefs and pinnacle rocks, swept by fierce currents and tide rips, and with the cliffs on either side sheer to without an anchorage."

"However, the master of the Ortega managed to get the vessel safely through this dangerous passage, employing the device of sending boats ahead to sound every yard of the passage. Eventually, by a miracle of luck, and good seamanship, he worked his way into Smyth Channel, without having sustained even a scratch on his plates, and finally brought his vessel to this port."

"When it is remembered that never before had a vessel of any size attempted that perilous passage, it will, I think, be admitted that the captain's action in taking an 8,000-ton steamer safely through that passage constitutes a most notable feat of pluck and skill, seamanship, and it is reassuring to know that the old spirit of daring and of resource is still alive in our mercantile marine."

WHY PA GOES TO CHURCH About once a month, on a Saturday night, ma says unto pa, "Henry Jones!"

(And the way that he jumps is the funniest sight, for he knows what's to come, from her tones). "Tomorrow's the Sabbath. How long is it since you have been to a service?"

He looks at her, and plain the ab gives him a wince. "Two weeks." There's a silence from ma; But all of us know from the set of her face as she gives to her rocker a lurch.

That tomorrow, to save us from social disgrace, she'll be getting pa ready for church.

The peace-bringing Sabbath dawns lovely and fair, and ma gets up early and goes To tend to the chores with a martyr-like air, while pa rolls himself in the clothes.

He hopes that maybe she's relented— but, nay! When he's just dozing off, snug and warm, With a tug and a throw he's exposed to the snap by the vigor of ma's righteous arm.

And the day? "Henry Jones! It's five minutes of eight! Just you hustle yourself off your perch!" For ma, she believes in the militant gait when she's getting pa ready for church.

At breakfast the atmosphere's not just the kind that's conducive to family love. When pa saunters in twenty minutes behind all the rest, ma, she gives him a shove

And says, now, you needn't be dawdling around and shirking until the last bell. For you're going with me! And I guess, from the sound, pa growls something don't sound very well.

When it's time to be starting, he can't find his lid; then we all have to chase round and assure of an Austrian sword and revolver, and was present at all the fights in Galicia, being sometimes ten days at a time under artillery and rifle fire without being injured.

However, the regiment was near Koenigsberg when the husband was wounded in the wrist. His wife, who was in another part of the fight, only learned of this later. Both are now in Moscow.

Her usual employment during the campaign was to write reports and buy comforts for the men, and she once rode fifty miles to get some tobacco for her husband's company. She declares her intention of returning with her husband to the war as soon as he recovers from his wound.

Among the Monday morning culprits before the Baltimore police magistrat was a darcy with no visible means of support.

"What occupation have you here in Baltimore?" asked his Honor.

"Well, judge," said he darcy, "I ain't doing much at present—just circling around you."

His Honor turned to the clerk of the court and said:

"Please enter the fact that this gentleman has been retired from circulation for sixty days."

A street car inspector was watching the work of the green Irish conductor. "Here, Foley, how is this?" he said. "You have ten passengers and only nine fares are rung up?"

"It that so?" said Foley. Then, turning to the passengers he shouted: "There's wan too many av ye on this car. Get out of here, wan av ye!"

ANGRY Employer—Do you mean to contradict me? You haven't as much sense as a donkey.

Clerk—No, sir. I don't pretend to set my opinion against yours.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

The Island of Cyprus

The Most Valuable and Important in the Levant

The Island of Cyprus, which has been annexed by Great Britain, following a declaration of war on Turkey, is the most valuable and important in the Levant. It had an area of 3,854 square miles and is situated in the Mediterranean sea near the mouth of the gulf of Iskanderun, sixty miles west of Latakia, in Syria, with which it is connected by cable.

It has nominally been a part of the Turkish empire, though for some years virtually a British possession, governed by a British high commissioner, who has a seat at the British consulate in London. Its mines yield asbestos, gypsum, red jasper, copper, gold and silver. The copper mines once were among the most valuable in the world, and from the fame of the island the metal received its name.

Salt also is obtained on the island. The principal cities are Nicosia, the capital, and Larnaca. Cyprus originally was peopled by the Phoenicians, and afterward was colonized by the Greeks who dedicated it to Venus, establishing the most celebrated temple to this goddess at Paphos. Successively the island belonged to the Assyrians, the Persians, the Egyptians, the Romans and the Byzantines and was one of the first places, out of Palestine, to receive the gospel.

During the crusades Richard I. of England took it from the Mohammedans and gave it to the princes of the Lusignan family. After it had belonged to Venice for a century it was conquered by the Turks in 1571. In 1878 it was conveyed by treaty to Great Britain, the sultan retaining the sovereignty of the island and accepting an annual payment of money in lieu of its revenues. Its population is about 300,000, of which number about 70,000 are Mohammedans and the rest belong to the Greek church.

WHY PA GOES TO CHURCH About once a month, on a Saturday night, ma says unto pa, "Henry Jones!"

(And the way that he jumps is the funniest sight, for he knows what's to come, from her tones). "Tomorrow's the Sabbath. How long is it since you have been to a service?"

He looks at her, and plain the ab gives him a wince. "Two weeks." There's a silence from ma; But all of us know from the set of her face as she gives to her rocker a lurch.

That tomorrow, to save us from social disgrace, she'll be getting pa ready for church.

The peace-bringing Sabbath dawns lovely and fair, and ma gets up early and goes To tend to the chores with a martyr-like air, while pa rolls himself in the clothes.

He hopes that maybe she's relented— but, nay! When he's just dozing off, snug and warm, With a tug and a throw he's exposed to the snap by the vigor of ma's righteous arm.

And the day? "Henry Jones! It's five minutes of eight! Just you hustle yourself off your perch!" For ma, she believes in the militant gait when she's getting pa ready for church.

At breakfast the atmosphere's not just the kind that's conducive to family love. When pa saunters in twenty minutes behind all the rest, ma, she gives him a shove

And says, now, you needn't be dawdling around and shirking until the last bell. For you're going with me! And I guess, from the sound, pa growls something don't sound very well.

When it's time to be starting, he can't find his lid; then we all have to chase round and assure of an Austrian sword and revolver, and was present at all the fights in Galicia, being sometimes ten days at a time under artillery and rifle fire without being injured.

However, the regiment was near Koenigsberg when the husband was wounded in the wrist. His wife, who was in another part of the fight, only learned of this later. Both are now in Moscow.

Her usual employment during the campaign was to write reports and buy comforts for the men, and she once rode fifty miles to get some tobacco for her husband's company. She declares her intention of returning with her husband to the war as soon as he recovers from his wound.

Among the Monday morning culprits before the Baltimore police magistrat was a darcy with no visible means of support.

"What occupation have you here in Baltimore?" asked his Honor.

"Well, judge," said he darcy, "I ain't doing much at present—just circling around you."

His Honor turned to the clerk of the court and said:

"Please enter the fact that this gentleman has been retired from circulation for sixty days."

A street car inspector was watching the work of the green Irish conductor. "Here, Foley, how is this?" he said. "You have ten passengers and only nine fares are rung up?"

"It that so?" said Foley. Then, turning to the passengers he shouted: "There's wan too many av ye on this car. Get out of here, wan av ye!"

ANGRY Employer—Do you mean to contradict me? You haven't as much sense as a donkey.

Clerk—No, sir. I don't pretend to set my opinion against yours.

The Nature of Clays

Probably one of the greatest natural resources of the west is the supply of clay and shale, suitable for ordinary manufacturing purposes. Investigations now going on indicate that clays will be found adapted to the manufacture of more valuable kinds of ceramic goods as well, such as porcelain and china.

Briefly the character of the clays and shales employed for different purposes are as follows:

Kaolins are white burning clays composed mainly of silica, alumina and water, with a low percentage of fluxes.

Fire Clays are always capable of withstanding a high degree of heat. No clay should be called a fire clay unless the fusing temperature is higher than 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. So far very little fire clay has been found in Western Canada. Any clay underlying a coal bed is often called fire clay, but this is decidedly a misuse of the name.

Brick clays—The main requirement is an easily mouldable clay and on burning hard at a low temperature and having small loss from cracking and warping. Common red burning brick are made from low grade clay or shale. Pressed brick require a higher grade of material. Facing brick should be plastic, and have good strength and a wide range of temperature between vitrification and fusion. Fireproofing clays should also be plastic and burn to a hard but not vitrified body at a low temperature.

Sewer pipes are vitrified and hence the clays must be low in fluxes. They should also have a wide range of temperature between vitrification and fusion on a proper grade. Good sewer pipe clays are rare in Alberta.

Terra Cotta clays are of many kinds but generally a semi-fire clay. They are usually buff burning.

Stoneware clays are also generally semi-refractory and must burn to a dense body.

Cement shales or clays must be of such composition as to give a proper burning mix with limestone or marl. They should be free from grit.

Was A Brave Russian Woman

Cossack Girl Rode Fifty Miles For Soldier's Smokes

Remarkable stories of the bravery of women who have gone to the front are coming to hand.

Russia has always been famous for the part played by her women in wars, and the present campaign has produced no exception to the rule.

One, a Cossack girl, went as a trooper with the full knowledge and permission of the immediate authorities, but most of the amazons get there is disguise, many to be near their husbands, and some from sheer love of adventure.

The Cossack girl above mentioned had long distinguished herself in the special martial exercises practised by Cossacks, and could beat most men of her age at feats of horsemanship and at sword play. Her name is Helen Choba, and she belongs to the Kuban Cossacks.

A colonel's daughter, Tomiloffskaya by name, distinguished herself on the East Prussian front in the Augustov series of fights. Like all the women at the front, she wore the ordinary soldier's uniform, which she wore so naturally that she passed quite unnoticed among the men.

Those who go with their officer husbands' connivance usually adopt the uniform of an ensign or reserve, but on several occasions, but her wounds being slight, she remained on duty. She was once five days under fire with the men.

But she specially distinguished herself as a scout, leader in the advance of men under her own command.

Her special piece of service here was intercepting a telegram from the German commander, whence it was ascertained that the German intention was to attack the Russian center, and of course, it was foiled.

Tomiloffskaya has also served as scout orderly in telephone.

The wife of a captain, a native of Moscow, went through the Galician campaign with her husband, possessing herself of an Austrian sword and revolver, and was present at all the fights in Galicia, being sometimes ten days at a time under artillery and rifle fire without being injured.

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Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have no Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation.

Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Bentley

MRS. HOUSEKEEPER

Christmas time you have a little extra money. Why not make the home a present of an Eddy Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub?

You will feel the benefit every washday in the year, for the Indurated Tub keeps the water hot for so long that it saves much lifting and carrying of water—and the washboards have a special crimp which without tearing the clothes, loosens the dirt very easily.

Buy your home a Xmas present, Mrs. Housekeeper, but be sure they are EDDY'S

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

THERAPY

PATENTS

Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, 1111 street east, Toronto, Canada.

Italy's National Game

Nothing but the Fingers Are Used to Play the Ancient and Honorable Game of "Morra"

We are apt to look on marbles as the most economical of games, says a writer in the Strand Magazine, but "morra" is perhaps the most economical game in the world, for it demands nothing but a pair of hands.

The players, each with a pair of hands, extend them, with a number of fingers extended. Then each has to call "one," "two," "three," "four," or "five," "three," "eight," or any number that he considers equal to the number of fingers extended by himself and his opponent added together. In this lies the test, for an opponent can win by the very turn of his opponent's fingers how many he is going to extend. Whenever a player guesses the right total in any throw he counts on his left hand by folding in a finger of that hand. It takes nine such correct guesses by one player to make a game.

This game is proscribed by law in France in public, hence the devotees stake themselves to alleys and by-ways. From the silence of these regions there comes the telltale howl of the raucous players. As game succeeds game and the wine they play for is consumed, the play becomes more intense, the cries more hoarse and loud, and that one would imagine they were barking. No game is older than this—ever chess must yield the palm of antiquity—and yet it is as popular as any primitive today as when first played on the banks of the Nile.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Wonder of the Slav

For centuries the Slav has lived and so far as the rest of the world is concerned, still lives just beyond the horizon, says the Century Magazine. There is about him something of the unknown, with which dwellers in valleys look upon high mountains, upon the Alps or the Himalayas.

Father—What expectations have you?

Savior—That I will get your consent.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

URIC ACID, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, NEURALGIA, DIABETES, ETC.

P.23 THE PR

W.N.U. 1038

France's Young Hero

Defying German Bullets, Calmly Carries Out Orders of His Officer

With colors flying and the band playing the "Marseillaise," the 127th regiment of French Infantry marched out past the youngest soldier in their ranks, Leon Lemaire, who, although only twenty years of age, has been presented with the distinction coveted in the Military Medal.

This is how he won it.

A few days before the colonel of the 127th had sent Lemaire with an important message to the captain of one of the companies of the regiment in the trenches.

He had no sooner shown himself on the level ground to run forward on his errand than the German troops, whose trenches were here only at short range, opened a fierce fire upon him by volleys. First a bullet passed through the young man's greatcoat; then his cap was struck; his haversack and water bottle were riddled by several shots; then a hole was bored through the scabbard of his bayonet.

Through it all young Lemaire advanced coolly and without faltering, and finally he reached the trench where the captain to whom he bore the message was remarkably enough, without a wound.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

United States Would Object

The American people would undoubtedly and strenuously resent a European invasion of Canada, wholly regardless of any provocation that Canada has given by participating in the European war.

The position of Americans in such a contingency might be illogical, but it would be taken. It wouldn't be taken out of friendship for England or out of enmity to England's foes. It would be taken out of consideration of our own vital interests. The contingency is so very remote that Mr. Taft might well have omitted its public consideration. Should it arise, however, every real American knows what would happen—Chicago Tribune.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reliable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine, it is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It Happened in China

Twelve Men Are Put to Death and Whole City Is Burned to Ashes

Alleged Crime

On July 7, in the prefectorial city of Luichowfu, in the province of Kwangsi, South China, three men, accused of crime, were taken to the public square and stripped half naked, then dragged along the narrow streets, through the city gate to a place outside the city wall, where they were thrown into burning pits, and after suffering indescribable agony in the flames were riddled with bullets and then covered with earth.

The crime charged against them was the murder of four soldiers, who the officials assert were suppressing gambling in the country districts when they were killed by a mob. The report current among the people was that these soldiers became involved in a quarrel with three of the new republicans who were then being killed in the melee that followed. After the execution orders were issued that the entire village be destroyed. Soldiers were sent from house to house and arrested as many men as they could find, and then set free to the village. The prisoners were brought to the public square, and nine of them were led outside the city wall and shot on the execution ground.

That this is an isolated case of cruelty we are glad to believe, for if in the name of law the Chinese officials are going to resort to the barbarities practiced in the Middle Ages it will bring the name of a new republic into disrepute and put far distant the day when claim can be made to civilization.

Don't Forget About Your Corns

Cure them in one night, by Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is sure, safe and painless, guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Peace Meeting

A riot call had been sent in, and the police had arrested the whole lodge meeting. At the hearing, however, there appeared to be a strange reluctance about testifying. The judge noticed that, although everybody would admit that there had been a riot, nobody would tell what started it. So it was that his honor pinned one conscientious man—the honorable worthy inner custodian it was—down to facts.

"You say somebody started this row by hitting somebody over the head with something. Now, who hit whom with what on what occasion?"

"The occasion was the annual grand peace pipe meeting of the Brotherhood Love-Lodge of the Heart and Heart Fraternity. We were met to welcome."

"Never mind. Who was the assailant?"

"The chairman of the entertainment committee."

"Whom did he hit?"

"We call him Noble Lord of Universal Peace."

"What did he hit him with?"

"The loving cup."

If one be troubled with corns and warts, he will find in Holloway's Corn Cure an application that will entirely relieve suffering.

Teacher—What is the difference between militarism and militancy?

Pupil—Militarism is the feminine for militarism!

You won't be able to dodge strife, You won't succeed, my son, When you have a good aim in life And tote an empty gun.

NERVOUS PEOPLE

are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gets weaker and weaker.

Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by force of nourishment—it feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body.

Don't resort to alcoholic mixtures or drug concoctions.

Get SCOTT'S EMULSION for your nervous—holding steady nerves—compares with it, but insist on the genuine SCOTT'S.

EVERY DRUGGIST HAS IT.

Indians are Good Soldiers

They Show Dash and Fearlessness to a Remarkable Degree

The great endurance and fighting ability of the native troops from India who have come to take part for the first time in history in a war against white troops on European soil have astonished those against whom they have been pitted as well as all the Allied commanders except the British. They have proved as steady under snarling fire as the best of their white comrades in arms. The commanders of the Allied armies have that they show dash and fearlessness to a remarkable degree and have on many occasions displayed great initiative under the most difficult circumstances.

These warriors from the Punjab and Bengal, as their fellow soldiers, the little hardy Gurkhas and Pathans and Jats from the mountains on the Afghan frontier, generally bear the variations of climate with the greatest fortitude. They declare they are fighting for their Raj or Emperor, and it is not for them to complain.

When they first went into action they displayed the protection of the shelter trenches and dashed across the open at their opponents with their bayonets and knives, much to their cost.

The worms that infest children from their birth are of two kinds, those that find lodgement in the stomach and those that are found in the intestines. The latter are the most destructive, as they cling to the walls of the intestines and if not interfered with will have there. Miller's Worm Powders dislodge both kinds and while expelling them from the system serve to repair the damage they have caused.

Honor the Heroic Dead

There is a solitary grave near Cholsau-Tac, which every day is adorned with flowers.

It is the last resting place of an English soldier, who, quite alone, there fought his last fight till overwhelmed by numbers. During the great retreat he had strayed from his comrades and fallen exhausted from fatigue.

Unable to find them, he took up his quarters in an abandoned carriage, but thirty-six hours later the Germans appeared on the other side of the Aisne and fired at him.

Undeterred by the fact that he was utterly alone, he replied, and such was his determination and accuracy of aim that the villagers declare he accounted for six German officers, one of them a general, before he fell under a volley.

The French buried him where he had fought, erected a cross, and in honor of his gallantry lay fresh flowers each day on his grave.

How do you like my new hat, John?

How much did it cost?

Three dollars.

Most becoming hat you ever had on.

Bashful Youth—I want a present for a young lady.

Saleswoman—Sister or fiancée?

Bashful Youth—Well—er—she has not said which she would be yet.

"How did the cashier of your bank get into jail?"

"Left the 's' of speculation."

Judge—Friend, what are you doing for a job?

Another—Looking for one.

STICK TO IT

Until Tea or Coffee Hits You Hard

It is about as well to advise people to stick to tea and coffee until they get hit hard enough so that they will never forget their experience.

A woman writes and her letter is couched to give the facts in a short space:

"I was a coffee slave and stuck to it like a toper to his 'cups,' notwithstanding I frequently had severe attacks of sick headache; then I used more coffee to relieve the headache, and this was well enough until the coffee effect wore off. (The effects on the system of tea and coffee drinking are very similar.) Now, because they each contain the drug, caffeine."

"Finally attacks of rheumatism began to appear, and ultimately the whole nervous system began to break down and I was fast becoming a wreck."

"After a time I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum. This was half a year ago. The result has been most satisfactory."

"The rheumatism is gone entirely, nerves practically well and steady, digestion almost perfect, never have any more sick headaches and am gaining steadily in weight and strength."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 20c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Probable Price of Peace Terms

Forecast of Conditions That the Allies Wish to Exact When War is Ended

One of the greatest military authorities in England, and a member of the privy council, has contributed to the Century Magazine a forecast of what the Allies will demand as the price of peace. Since it is in line with all other forecasts that we have read, it is interesting as showing that in the British empire at least there is a practical unanimity as to the terms that will be exacted from Germany.

There is a universal belief that he is chiefly responsible for the war, and probably the German people know better than anyone else who rules their country.

In victory the greatest honor will be to extend the Kaiser's reign. Here is proof of their power to cure: Mrs. Geo. A. MacDonald, Harrington, N.S., says: "My son was attacked by St. Vitus dance; at the outset his muscles would twitch and his step was weak and jerky. We called in a doctor who treated him, but nothing standing he continued to grow worse, and at last grew so bad that he could not hold a cup in his hand, while his head constantly twitched, and his speech became rather indistinct. At this juncture I saw in a paper the cure of a boy from similar trouble through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We at once sent for a supply, and in a few weeks after he began to improve, and it was not long after this before he was completely cured, and has never had a symptom of the trouble since."

There is no medicine like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of St. Vitus dance.

If your dealer does not keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Brunei A Strange City

Once Was Rendezvous of Borneo Pirates, but Now Is Trading Center For Islanders

Brunei, Borneo, is one of the strangest cities in the world, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. Once the headquarters of the Borneo pirates, it is a kind of Eastern Venice, being built entirely over the water. This remarkable city is the capital of the State of Brunei, Borneo. All the houses are built over the River Limbang, constructed on slender piles made from the Nibong palm, a wood that resists the action of water for many years.

The inhabitants of Brunei are Malays, Kadayans, Orang-Bunaks and a few Muruts. They earn their living mostly by trading with other tribes in the interior of Sarawak and British North Borneo. Some of them are very skilful brass workers, and the Brunei women make beautiful cloth, interwoven and embroidered with gold threads. (Sago is grown in the valleys near by, and a small quantity of rice is also raised. In the early part of the nineteenth century Brunei was the rendezvous of the dread Borneo pirates and a market for the slave trade.)

"Coal Boxes" of the Germans

From Gunner Corfield, 13th Battery, R.H.A.

We go into a position where we think we shall stay for some time, we dig a hole large enough for our detachment—that is, six men; when we have dug the hole we get some wood from the nearest farmhouse to make a roof.

When we have put the roof on we put straw on the floor, and then the earth we have dug out goes to the entrance and makes it bullet proof but not "coal box" proof.

Of course, if a "coal box" hits us it would kill us or bury us, but to do that they would have to get a direct hit. As it is 100 to 1 chance that they can't do that.

The only things the Germans can hit are church steeples. A good many of these "coal boxes" don't explode; they simply bury themselves. Every time that happens the men shout out "Made in Germany."

A Standard Medicine.—Parnell's Vegetable Pills compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a reviving and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The attesting should remember this: Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

Chancellor Wrong Again

Equally weak is Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg in his effort to put the blame upon England. It may be true as he says, that the English government could have limited the war by making a firm announcement at St. Petersburg that Great Britain could not permit a European war to spring from the Serbian difficulty. Just so, but what would have this meant? It would have meant that England abandoning the entente, would have been joining Germany as an ally in supporting Austria in a war of aggression upon Serbia.—Springfield Republican.

At the bedside of a patient who was a noted humorist five doctors were in consultation as to the best means to produce perspiration. The sick man overheard the discussion, and, after listening for a few minutes, he turned his head toward the group and whispered with a dry chuckle:

"Just send in your bill, gentlemen; that will bring it on at once."

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Gray's Worm Expeller. It is a standard remedy and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

"Does Wombat own or rent his house?"

"Rents it."

"How do you know?"

"I know all right. He scratches the matches on the paint."

Western Canadians Attract Attention

A Canadian reaching Paris from the Belgian front says Western Canadians are attracting much attention in the Belgian army. They have done much good fighting and work, and are allowed to retain their rough rider dress—wide brimmed hats and brilliant colored handkerchiefs. They sweep through towns in true cowboy fashion and are adored by every remaining Belgian child. Their behavior and language are an admixture of Bret Harte and Fenimore Cooper, and are a joy to the onlookers.

A woman who had some knowledge of baseball took a friend to a championship contest.

"Isn't that fine?" said the first. "We have a man on every base."

"Why, that's nothing," said the friend. "So have they."

NERVOUS CHILDREN

The Trouble is Often Really St. Vitus Dance—Do Not Neglect It

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This disease may appear at any age, but is most common between the ages of six and fourteen years. It is caused by thin blood, which fails to carry sufficient nourishment to the nerves, and the child becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. In severe cases the child is unable to hold anything or feed itself. St. Vitus dance is cured by building up the blood. The most successful treatment is to remove the child from all mental excitement, stop school work and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills renew the blood supply, strengthen the nerves, and restore the child to perfect health. Here is proof of their power to cure: Mrs. Geo. A. MacDonald, Harrington, N.S., says: "My son was attacked by St. Vitus dance; at the outset his muscles would twitch and his step was weak and jerky. We called in a doctor who treated him, but nothing standing he continued to grow worse, and at last grew so bad that he could not hold a cup in his hand, while his head constantly twitched, and his speech became rather indistinct. At this juncture I saw in a paper the cure of a boy from similar trouble through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We at once sent for a supply, and in a few weeks after he began to improve, and it was not long after this before he was completely cured, and has never had a symptom of the trouble since."

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For Men Must Eat

Feeding the Trenches Under Flaming Shells

With such minuteness of observation as no war before this has ever seen—from aeroplane, portable watch-towers and spies everywhere it is by no means an easy matter to keep the brave fellows entombed in the trenches supplied with food and ammunition.

Here is a vivid account of the manner in which this work is done, by one of the transport drivers at the front.

An inky black night in a rather wild, open country. Lines of wagons stand in readiness to start. To each wagon there are attached a couple of horses—city cab horses some of 'em.

There is a bugle call; a number of men in the raggiest khaki you could imagine come from out of the darkness at the double. They line up before the wagons, an order is shouted hoarsely and the men spring to the seats on the wagons and away they go jolting and rattling across the trampled waste of corn lying thick and dank on the sodden ground that three months ago was a yellowing cornfield.

The wagons contain bully beef, blintzes, apples, and cold tea in bottles, and the drivers have got to deliver it all somehow to the soldiers in the trenches eleven miles away. The men fight, sleep, eat, live, and die in the trenches, until the moment comes for an advance or retreat.

For, once entrenched in such a war as the present, there is no coming out day or night. And getting these food wagons to the trenches is perilous work, for the Germans do all they can to prevent the food wagons reaching our soldiers.

The driver of what is called food-transport work is, of course, far greater in some places than others. In some places there may be shelter to be obtained, right up to the trenches, and the wagons are never seen by the enemy, but in others the wagons may have to reach the trenches by way of open and difficult ground, over which headway can be made but slowly. Many a driver has perished, many a baggage wagon has been destroyed, in such places.

When the wagons are within about four miles of the trenches the driver has to locate the trenches by searchlights, or flares, and then begin shelling them.

They use fireballs now, together for this purpose. The fireball is a sort of immense firework. When it bursts it turns into a glaring ball of fire which hangs in the air throwing a brilliant light about the ground, over which headway can be made but slowly. Many a driver has perished, many a baggage wagon has been destroyed, in such places.

A comrade of mine saw a shell burst within a foot of a wagon. It simply wiped the wagon and driver and horses out of existence. They were all blown to smithereens. The wagons, of course, spread out as far as possible from each other, and if one or two meet with disaster, some always reach the trenches in safety.

Often the food has to be distributed under shell fire, but in the trenches one is fairly safe, at any rate, the danger never affects the Tommies' appetites, any more than do their ragged garments, the mud with which he is caked, or the other hundred and one discomforts of living in the trenches.

A sports and conditions of young men may be found among the food-wagon drivers—Varsity undergraduates to men who, not long since, were clerks in city offices, driving wagons about London, or checking tickets at railway stations—all glad to do their bit, ready to do it, necessary doing their duty to their comrades and their country.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Next Year's Crop

Before the Lenditurn was called out the winter wheat crop had been put in. Germany made her next season's food supply secure so far as she could. Then she sent her men to fight. As they came back wounded they found on every railroad station platform a hot soup stand, with nurses and waitresses in attendance. As fast as they regain their strength, they go back to the trenches. The growing crop of soldiers is not being neglected. The boys who in England would be boys scouts, with bare knees and cowboy hats, are drilling under some retired sergeant.

"They will be ready two-three years from now," said my informant. "Before they are called up for their first year of service they will have learned at least the first principles of discipline and drill."

Use Windmills to Herald News

In some parts of Holland they have a curious way of signalling items of news by manipulating the sails of the numerous windmills that dot the landscape, says the Wide World Magazine. For instance, the sails "reefed" and set dead square, in the local code, indicates that a baby boy has been born in the miller's family. It is curious to note that the Germans in Eastern Prussia accused the Russians of signalling information in this very way by means of the many windmills of the district.

New York has a story that the Kaiser possesses eight 24-inch guns, which he is determined at all costs to install at Calais. It is added that it necessary he is prepared

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"Mike—Cutter ride built for two"—Jimmy is just outside the door.

"Mike—Sleigh party."—Jimmie holds the ribbons and only sees the horses.

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LOCAL and GENERAL

Jas. McLeod came up from Brooks on Saturday and spent Sunday at his home in Gleichen.

Sell your old accounts! We will buy them. Send them today! Crown Mercantile Agencies, Calgary.

Mrs. E. D. Evans arrived on Saturday from Irricana to spend a short time with Mrs. W. P. Evans.

P. J. Umbrite returned last week from a visit of several weeks to friends in Seattle, Vancouver and other western points.

You should see M. Mecklinburg, the eye specialist at Gleichen on Monday, March 1st, or at Standard, Thursday, March 4th.

Mrs. W. F. Durston of Queens-town returned on Sunday from Calgary where she spent a week under special medical care.

O. G. Calquhoun manager of the Circle Farm in the Queenstown district, has purchased from Mrs. Jordon the southeast quarter of section 2-19-21.

The Gleichen Trading Co. have just received a big shipment of 4-Coat New Blue Enamelware made in Canada, better than foreign made goods and cost no more. Come and inspect.

Mrs. Winger, who has been in charge of the dry-goods department of J. A. Ramsay's has left for Calgary and with her daughter will leave in a week or two for her former home in the states.

Next Thursday afternoon, Feb. 25th, a book tea is to be given at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Jowett, from 3 to 5:30 to which everybody is invited. The proceeds will be for the benefit of St. Andrew's church.

Mrs. D. B. McNeill spent from Friday until Monday visiting Mrs. C. J. Bray. We regret to learn that she was returning from Winnipeg where her sister has recently died. After visiting relatives in Calgary she will return to her home in Vancouver, B.C.

Harry Warnock and H. T. Lyons went to the Buffalo Hills where they will install an electrical storage system for Wm. and Frank Hill. Already electric light plants have been installed at both of these ranches and are used for lighting their houses, stables, etc., and they have proved so satisfactory that it has been decided to add storage plants.

Tuesday morning three special trains passed through Gleichen carrying soldiers from Vancouver eastward. They all stopped at Gleichen and were given a hearty send off. Perhaps the only soldier on the trains well known in Gleichen was Jimmy Clark, who was formerly in the employ of McCammon & Ramsay, J. A. E. Beaupre and other stores here as clerk.

Arrangements have been made whereby the ordinary rate of two cents per ounce applicable to all letters sent from Canada to the United Kingdom, will apply to letters addressed to British and Canadian troops on the continent. The rate on ordinary letters from Canada for the continent is five cents for the first ounce, and three cents for each subsequent ounce, so that this extension of the two cent an ounce rate to letters addressed to our soldiers on the continent, is a decided reduction in favour of correspondence going to the soldiers.

Bert Ketchum spent Sunday in Gleichen. He has tired of the newspaper game and has turned back the Carlstadt News to its former owner, W. McKay. He says the Farmers Union at the Edmonton convention turned the Farmers Tribune proposition down cold, but he made some money out of it while it lasted. It is a peculiar fact that very few young fellows who undertake to learn the art of printing finish it before they decide to return to school. Bert is leaving for his home in the east for this purpose and we wish him all things good.

Agricultural Notes

Editor CALL:

After writing up some notes taken at the Provincial Government School of Agriculture at Strathmore recently, it has occurred to me that it would be well to publish some of the information there given out, since not everybody could be there, and it is a good plan to make a record of information that is worth while.

I have encouraged the irrigation staff to attend the meetings because it is our policy to be interested in everything that helps the farmer, and we are trying to co-operate with the farmers in every way possible.

Everyone seemed interested in the remarks of Mr. L. C. Smith, Agriculturist for the O.W.R. & N. Co., who talked so entertainingly on the advisability of regarding the farm primarily as a home, rather than simply a place to make money and showed very convincingly the necessity of raising a good garden containing the small fruits and vegetables and planting trees, milking the cows, raising chickens and pigs and putting up supplies for the winter. In other words he advocated making the first duty of the farmer the raising of practically the food needed for the living right on the farm, and he strongly insisted upon raising everything that could be produced, so that the living was a good one. His inference was that health, happiness and material prosperity would follow naturally, from a good home and an interest in improving the land. Afterwards Mr. Smith spoke of "Dairy Cows" somewhat as follows:

"The profit in feeding is only on feed used and assimilated above the maintenance ration, about 7-10 lb. of protein to 7 lbs. carbohydrates for a thousand pound cow, gives a maintenance ration, or in other words ten times as much carbohydrates, as protein. Then add 6-100 lbs. protein and 22-100 lbs. carbohydrates per pound of milk. With averaged price feed the line between profit and loss is about at the cow giving 20 pounds of milk per day. The better the cow likes the feed and the greater the variety the better the result. There should be some green crop of succulent food ready when the pasture dries up, as a cow that is allowed to drop off in her milk production can hardly be brought back again during that lactation period. A cheap feed is carrots or turnips with oat straw and a little bran. One of the best feeds is an oat, pea-vine hay. Plow well manured ground ten inches deep, then plant peas five inches deep, using 75 to 80 pounds of Canadian field peas or 100 lbs. of Marrowfat peas per acre. After one week seed oats at rate of 40 to 50 lbs. per acre, planted two inches deep. The idea is to have the oats and peas come together. The hay should be cut when the lower pea pods turn yellow, and the oats are just beginning to yellow. This hay gives splendid results, as it is nearly a balanced ration in itself. Prairie hay with carrots and one pound of bran for each five pounds of milk is a good ration. A good ration for a thousand pound cow is 15 pounds of alfalfa, and 30 pounds of corn silage. Mr. Craig said his Holstein cow "Lady McKay 2nd" produced last year 10,491 lbs. of milk, sold in Edmonton for \$2.00 per cwt. and a bull calf sold for \$300. One of his Holstein cows tested 5.2% B. F. in her milk. Good Jersey milk sold at the same time for \$3.60 per cwt.

Mr. McIntyre said that "Heifers should freshen preferably at 2 1/2 yrs. if the calves were to be saved. Dry up the cow, six weeks to two months before calving time and cut out the grain feed, using turnips and hay in the winter and pasture is not to be had. Feed lightly after freshening and gradually increase to full feed. Do not strip clean for several days after the calf is born. Feed twice a day and use a dry mash, and do not keep feed constantly in front of the cow. Give a handful of salt three times a week. With this system no trouble

with milk fever has occurred. Cows should be out doors every day unless very stormy, as exercise is necessary for health.

In looking over these notes it strikes me very forcibly that in as far as we are locally concerned those who have irrigated land are going to have a great advantage. My experience indicates that trees grow about twice as fast, when irrigated and that the returns from a garden are greatly increased both in yield and variety of crop. As an example, strawberries and other small fruits yield so profusely under irrigation and are an uncertain crop without water. In my opinion it has been demonstrated beyond successful contradiction that we can grow three to four tons of alfalfa per acre under irrigation and since this forage crop is high in protein it makes probably the most valuable feed for dairy cows that we can grow. I mean that it will make us more money per acre than anything else we can feed the cow besides enriching the soil for succeeding crops. Alfalfa should of course be fed with other things to form a balanced ration; for instance a fairly good winter ration for us considering a thousand pound cow giving around 22 pounds of milk per day, could be proportioned as follows: alfalfa 15 lbs., oat straw 15 lbs., mangles or carrots 10 lbs., and 7 lbs. of ground oats and barley. I would like to see some farmer who thinks he can beat the returns for alfalfa. Try Mr. Smith's scheme of planting peas and oats together for hay crop. I feel sure that this is another place where irrigation will double the crop under our conditions. Mr. W. J. Hopkins, watermaster at Winona in 1914 made a crop that was equal to the oats and peas. He seeded 12 1/2 acres of alfalfa of fairly steep, sandy land, and in order to keep the soil from washing under irrigation used a nurse crop of oats. The result was 31 big loads of oats and alfalfa mixed in just the right proportion to form nearly a balanced ration. The alfalfa was so thrifty that Mr. Hopkins expects a good stand and a profitable yield of alfalfa this year. While we have not recommended a nurse crop with alfalfa this experiment shows that when the land is inoculated and properly prepared it may not be necessary to lose a year's returns in starting an alfalfa field. Please remember that in order to get the benefits of irrigation the land should be graded and smoothed before the crop is put in, and should be ditched at least before the crop hides the ground.

While I understood Mr. Smith to say that a cow must produce about 20 lbs of milk per day to be profitable, it seems to me that under our conditions the actual line between profit and loss would be at a somewhat smaller yield; however every effort should be made to get better cows and larger returns. I did not get so many notes from Mr. A. H. McCraig and Mr. A. W. McIntyre as they were engaged in showing the types of animals, but their remarks seemed to me most practicable and valuable.

If I have misquoted any of the speakers it is unintentional, and will no doubt be corrected if in any way essential.

ROBERT S. STOCKTON
Strathmore, Alta.

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R. H. Hogg

M. Mecklenburg, M.A., the eye specialist will be at the Gleichen Pharmacy on Monday, March 1st, and at Standard on Thursday, March 4th.



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